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The Autumn Song.

In spring the poet is glad,
And in summer the poet is gay;
But in autumn the poet is sad,
And has something sad to say.

For the wind moans in the wood,
And the leaf drops from the tree;
And the cold rain falls on the graves of the good,
And the cold mist comes up from the sea.

And the autumn songs of the poet's soul
Are set to the passionate grief
Of winds that sough and bells that toll
The dirge of the falling leaf.

Baby Died To-day.

Lay the little limbs out straight;
Gently tend the sacred clay;
Sorrow-shaded is our fate—
Baby died to-day!

Fold the hands across the breast,
So, as when we knelt to pray;
Leave him to his dreamless rest—
Baby died to-day!

Voice, whose prattling infant lore
Was the music of our way,
Now is hushed forevermore—
Baby died to-day!

Sweet blue eyes, whose sunny gleams
Made our waking moments gay,
Now can shine but in our dreams—
Baby died to-day!

Still a smile is on his face,
But it lacks the joyous play
Of the one we used to trace—
Baby died to-day!

Give his lips your latest kiss;
Dry your eyes and come away;
In a happier world than this
Baby lives to-day!

MY KING.

"Josephine! Josephine! wake up, there is some one trying to get into the room!" And my aunt shook me roughly.

I sprang up in bed, rubbing my eyes. "How—where—what for?" I asked, sleepily.

She laid her hand on my mouth as she whispered: "Sh! sh! don't you hear that?"

I listened, by that time fully awake, and heard a sound as of some one working at the door. "What shall we do, Aunt Mary?" I said, faintly.

She shook her head. There we were alone in the house, with the exception of John, the hired man, who slept on the floor above us, and who might as well have been sleeping the sleep that knows no waking for all the good he could do us. I grabbed hold of my ancient relative and laid still, with my heart beating wildly. "Oh! we should be murdered, I knew we should." I thought of the silly wish I had expressed that same evening, as I complained of the dullness of my country life, "that something would happen to wake us up a little." Here was the awakening, but such a one! I hid my head under the bedclothes while I prayed softly. Then, not daring to lie alone, for my aunt had left my side, and feeling that it would be better to die together, I, too, found my way to the floor. With the only weapon she could find—a pair of curling-irons—my late bed-fellow stood shaking behind the door. I crept close beside her, and with a strange feeling of fascination fixed my eyes on the door. Very gently it opened, and a head made its appearance. Tighter and tighter grew my arms around my companion's waist, but when our house-breaker stood before us, every feeling gave place to astonishment. Instead of the hideous face I had expected to meet there came to view the slight figure and handsome face of a mere stripling. My aunt's fear seemed also to have vanished, for stepping boldly up to him she caught hold of him, saying: "Ah, I have you now, my pretty fellow," at the same time crying for John.

The captive struggled to free himself, but in vain, for my aunt held him the closer while she screamed the louder for John. Very soon he appeared on the spot, where he gazed in amazement on the picture before him, but as his mistress kept saying, "Tie him, John, tie him," he went for the first thing handy, which happened to be my aunt's long worsted garters. They being strong enough answered every purpose, and soon our prisoner stood meekly before us. Then Aunt Mary, looking sternly at him, said: "Now, John, take and lock him in the empty room at the top of the stairs, and in the morning we will see whether peaceful citizens must be robbed and murdered in their beds."

I had stood quietly by, taking no part in the programme, and feeling, it must be said, more pity than anger for the handsome youth. Once I met his eyes fixed earnestly upon me, and as John led him from the room mine was the last face they sought. After my aunt had expended all the threats she could upon the culprit she fell fast asleep, but though I tried to follow her example I did not succeed, for the face of the burglar kept rising before my closed eyes.

I was only sixteen, and of rather a romantic turn. I pictured his dark eyes filled with penitent tears, and thought that bitter necessity had perhaps driven him to this act for which my aunt would send him to prison on the morrow. No, I could not sleep, so slipping on my dress I crept up the stairs to the door of the room containing him who was defrauding me of my rightful rest. I listened. All was still; and I stood hesitating what to do, when I heard a loud sob from within. In an instant I had the door unlocked. There lay the lad on the cold floor, his head on his crossed arms. He lifted his tear-wet-face; oh! how pale it looked as the dim morning light fell upon it. I am sure my voice was very gentle as I said:

"There, do not weep, but tell me what has impelled you to such work."

"Ah, miss," and his voice was strangely sweet, "such bitter need as I pray Heaven you may never know. This is my first offense, believe me."

I did believe him, and made up my mind on the spot to get him away before my aunt should awake. I bade him follow me, and silently we crept down the stairs and to the front door; then telling him to wait until I returned, I hastened back to my room. The sounds that issued from the bed told me Aunt Mary still slept. I took from my small pocket-book its contents and hurried back, and just as I had left him I found the boy. I placed the money I had brought into his hands, then whispered, "Go and sin no more."

He caught my hand, and while hot tears fell upon it, kissed it. "God bless your sweet face, I shall never forget it," he murmured, then passed down the path and out of my sight.

With a warm feeling around my heart I went softly back to my bed and was soon fast asleep. It was about eight o'clock when my slumbers were again interrupted by a shrill voice at my ear crying:

"Josie, he has gone, after all my pains; it's too bad; all John's fault; I'll never forgive him, no, never."

Poor John protested he had fastened the door, but it was no use talking. She believed through him she had lost her captive, and aunt from that day ceased to have any confidence in the poor fellow.

Our sleep after that was unbroken, and the years carried me safely to my twentieth birthday. I was called a very pretty girl at that time, with a handsome pair of dark eyes and a wealth of golden hair, that, let me confess it here, I prided myself very much on. I had several admirers among the young gentlemen of the village, but had never felt any great inclination for them, and on that account had acquired the name of being rather proud and cold. Aunt Mary, who had not grown younger or better natured in the past four years, predicted my becoming an old maid. As I looked at *her* I felt somewhat frightened, still I could not bring myself to accept any of the illustrious names offered.

Ours was a pretty little place, and for the past two years had become quite a resort for city people in the summer months. I used to look with envious eyes on the pretty, showy ladies and gallant gentlemen that flitted before my vision like gay birds, and who acted as though the world was made for their sole enjoyment, and after the summer had passed, taking them with it, my foolish heart grew harder and harder towards my country swains, and stronger the longing to get away from them all, and out into the world that my only real pleasure was to read about.

It was on a beautiful afternoon in the latter part of June, that, returning from the post-office, I passed the hotel. I say the hotel, for it was the only one the town afforded. The stage had just arrived, and as I went by a gentleman stepped from it. For an instant I paused involuntarily to look at him. He was, I suppose, twenty-two, not more, tall, with the handsomest face I had ever seen. I found myself blushing deeply as I met the glance of his dark, earnest eyes, and with averted face quickly passed him. Alas! for poor Will May, that I met shortly after, and who walked with me towards my home. As the face I had just seen rose before me more silent did I become, shorter my answers to his no doubt witty remarks. I was glad to get to my own room, where alone I let my thoughts rest uninterrupted on the handsome stanger. Not long was I permitted to do so, for my aunt called me to make biscuits for tea. I went down; better for all had I remained where I was. I do not know as I was in love, for the honor of my sex I hope not, but I must have been blind, for instead of the white sugar I should have taken I used salt. Heavens! I see to this day my aunt's face as she tasted one.

A week went by, and though I had heard the stranger's name, I had not seen him, save in the dreams that visited me nightly. Several of the girls calling on me had spoken of the handsome gentleman stopping at the Lion, and sighed to think he was beyond their reach. How I hated my life at that period, with its same dreary routine. The sound of my aunt's voice as she called me at six o'clock in the morning, "Josephine! Josephine! going to sleep all day?" would dispel the castles I was building and send me back to the endless making of bread and cake. How I longed to get away from the sewing she had always ready for the long afternoons, and out into the woods and fields!

We were going to have a picnic, and the guests of the hotel were to favor us with their society. All was excitement, for it was not often we had the pleasure of being in the company of gentlemen who wore their hair parted in the middle and called us deuced pretty girls. The day came. Don't think me vain, reader, if I tell you that I looked lovely. It is some years ago, and I could see that I did, by the whispering among the girls and by the envious glances they cast at me, also by some tender ones I received from the opposite sex. We were at our first dance when the gentlemen from the Lion arrived. I felt my heart beat quickly, as I saw among them Edwin King, for so my stranger was called. Truly a king in manly beauty, I thought, as I looked at his tall, graceful form, into the strangely handsome face. As he saw me his eyes lit up, and coming forward he begged my hand for the next dance. I assure you, gentle reader, that I did not refuse.

Very happily passed the day, and I was sorry when Aunt Mary called me. As Mr. King led me to her I thought he looked rather strangely at her, but soon forgot all else in the pleasure of having him at my side as we walked slowly home through the scented fields. My new friend did not forget me, and hardly a day went by without bringing him to my side. Even my aunt seemed pleased with him, and spoke in warmest terms of his gentlemanly bearing. One evening, ah! how it comes back to me, as we were sitting in the parlor, unlit, save by the soft moonlight, Edwin said, after a long silence:

"Josie, I have a little story I wish to tell you, will you listen?"

I whispered a faint "yes," so taking in his the hands lying idly in my lap, he went on:

"Once on a time, a boy, friendless and alone, came one cold night to a village. He had been trying for weeks to find work, but met not one who cared to give him even a kind word, so, faint and weary, he came to this village I speak of. I do not know what devil tempted him, but he crept into a farm-house, having but one thought and that was to obtain food, which he failed in getting, for he was caught and fastened into a room to wait until morning, when he would be taken to prison. Too miserable and hopeless to speak in his own defense, he laid weeping on the hard floor when the door was opened and a young girl with tender, pitying face stood before him. In her soft, low voice she bid him weep no more but to follow her and she would set him free. Noiselessly they crept down the stairs, out into the silent night, then telling him to wait an instant, this boy's good angel left him, but soon returned with money, which she gave him, bidding him 'go sin no more.' Shall I tell of the prayer that went up to Heaven, of the vow this boy took, of five years later, where he had become a man, how he returned to that village, hoping to find the girl who had never been forgotten, how he did find her, fairer, sweeter even than on that night when she saved him? Shall I tell, Josie, how he knelt at her feet praying her to be his own? How he waited with fast beating heart for her answer, knowing if she failed him the home he had striven so hard to win for her dear sake, his very life, would be worthless?"

My king was on his knees before me as he ceased speaking. I bowed down my head until it rested on his breast, and he was answered.

An Indian Story.

A gentleman of Sioux City, who is just back from a trip up the river, gives the particulars of a rather extraordinary case of experience in the last awful storm. An Indian and his squaw were caught out in the storm while journeying from Fort Randall to the Fort Thompson agency, and becoming bewildered, took refuge in a small ravine. They wrapped their blankets about them and sat down under the bank. The snow soon covered them, but the Indian kept a hole through the rapidly-forming drift with his gun, which he would poke up occasionally. They remained there all night, and the drift became so high in the meantime that he was obliged to splice the ramrod to the end of his rifle in order to reach to the top and keep up ventilation. During their cheerless imprisonment the squaw was delivered of a child and it was christened "Snow Drift."

A Recommendation.

In the early part of this century, while Rev. Dr. Backus was pastor at Bethlehem, Conn., he eked out his salary by fitting boys for college. At one time he had a scapegrace from the South. When the young man was about to join Yale College he asked his teacher for a letter of introduction to Professor Kingsley. The doctor promptly complied, as follows: "Professor Kingsley—Dear Sir I hereby introduce to you the bearer. He is the only son of his mother, and she is a widow. The Lord have mercy upon her."

THE CONFEDERATE TREASURY.

What Became of it when Lee Surrendered —The Gold Scattered.

"When Davis, his cabinet and general officers, agreed to divide out the money on hand," writes one of Vaughn's command, "the amount of Confederate money was a little over $100,000. All the officers and troops present received $28.25 each, in gold and silver. The Virginia bank funds were turned over, and were all the time in charge of their own bank officers. They were carried to Washington, Wilkes county, some fifteen or twenty miles, by their officers, and there deposited for safe-keeping—I would guess something over $400,000. General Vaughn, being our senior commander, received orders to make the best terms of surrender that he could with General Upton, then in command of the United States forces.

"After things around Washington, Ga., got quiet, the Virgina bank officers procured a permit from the federal commander to take back to Virginia the bank funds, with a small guard and four or five wagons. The first night they encamped at the house of the widow where the confederate gold had been divided, near which a number of Vaughn's soldiers lingered, afraid to return to their homes. News soon spread in the neighborhood of the arrival and camping of the train. Fourteen of the Tennessee boys and one Alabama boy from Johnston's army were soon mounted, dressed some of them with blue coats. Vaughn's command were generally clothed with federal uniforms. The little company moved up in military style, an ex-captain in command. They demanded in the name of the United States government the surrender of the funds, claiming them to be Confederate funds still. The parties in charge of the gold surrendered without firing a shot. All the men were placed under guard, marched off some distance, and placed in charge of a small force. The balance took possession of the treasury, and broke open keg after keg and box after box. When they found one containing silver coin, they passed it by; but, when one contained the yellow eagles, they appropriated them until all were satisfied. Then the guard was relieved, and the others filled their sacks. They then left, the bank officers looking and feeling very blue.

"A lieutenant and his squad at the time were met by some of Vaughn's men, and were charged and put to rout, some of them captured, and on them were found fourteen watches and other valuable property taken from citizens. The Confederate squad left, with their gold tied up in cornsacks and blankets; some of the boys took off their pantaloons drawers, and tied it up in the legs; some of them took whole boxes unbroken. They, as soon as out of sight, disbanded, and each one went on his own way, and to dispose of his own treasure, some hiding it about in fence corners, in the swamp and old fields. When done, each one repaired to his home or to where they were boarding, except three, who were more judicious. These three had added to their number one other, and their gold was divided, and not being able to carry all one box was thrown in the run of a branch under a bridge. The box had not been opened, the party believing it contained only $1,000 in silver, but the men who got it out told the writer it contained over $11,000 in gold. It was divided among three outsiders, who were relations in part to the three who placed it there, and described the place by maps and instructions. Afterwards, some two days or more, the writer went with some of the same party and others, with the same map, and hunted over the same ground. The whole face of the country had been scratched and dug up, but still we found a few silver quarters in the brush and an empty box near a pond. The pond was scoured and scraped, and in it an old wheat sack was found with $500 or $600 in silver. It was considered free property and divided out.

"But let us go back to the next morning after the robbery. The bankers offered a reward, I believe, of $10,000. All Georgia around in reach was up and hunting. No clue could be given as to the ones who had carried off the spoils, until the Alabama boy, deciding that it was not provident to go to the old field gully and get his spoils, took a gold piece or two, I believe two twenty-dollar pieces and a few silver quarters, shouldered his knapsack and struck a bee-line for home, intending to soon return after all the excitement would die out and claim his gold. On he tramped, thinking of home, sweet home, and dear ones in Alabama, and how soon he would make all comfortable with his friends. As mile after mile was left behind, the little town of Danburg, in Wilkes county, was reached. Some nice candy or cake was too great an inducement to one of General Johnston's starving boys; his one dollar and seventy-five cents drawn in Virginia, I guess, was long ago left behind for the same kind of eatables that now induced him to pull out a fresh silver quarter and invest it, and on his way he went rejoicing, more happy than his confederates of Johnston's command. But his twenty-five cents led to the final discovery of those who had the gold. The Georgia boys, always good soldiers and scouters, saw something in the new quarter left in Danburg with the cake satler. The Alabama boy was followed. The column was overtaken and information gained, so that all the parties were made known, and all found in the neighborhood, except the squad I have alluded to, and two others who had hid theirs and gone home to upper East Tennessee, carrying only $500 each (so I learned). The Alabama boy, from threats and promises of no punishment, was released, after telling all he knew, and showing where his $17,000 were hid. He then went on his way home to Alabama, not so happy as before. We have never heard of him since. So the arresting and investigating commenced, gold was brought in, and a compromise was made with the bankers, from $15,000 to $20,000 paid over by each one, and a release signed by the bankers. So the Tennessee boys went their way rejoicing, for they no doubt saved a little for a wet day. The thirteen lucky ones then dispersed in different directions."

Tell Your Wife.

A correspondent of the *Ledger*, who says he is getting into serious pecuniary difficulties, wants to know whether it would be best to tell his wife about it at once, or to hide your troubles from her until he weathers the storm, or finally goes under, as the case may be.

Tell your wife, of course, and tell her at once. The effort which a man makes to keep his troubles from his wife under such circumstances, is a heavy addition to his burdens. Any wife, worthy of the name, would be drawn closer to her husband by his confiding his troubles to her. And what a source of strength her sympathy would be to him! And not only her sympathy, but her advice—her mental and moral help. For a wife's intellect, when aroused by sympathy for her husband, whose fortunes are imperiled, is intuitional and prophetic. She sees straight into the very heart of complications which her husband's harassed mind cannot penetrate. His own mind is warmed and quickened and strengthened by communion with hers. When a husband confides in and counsels with his wife in his days of trouble, she is then in very truth what God made her to be, "a help meet for him."

A BEAR-CATCHING GOVERNOR.

How the Present Executive of California once Lassoed a Grizzly.

An enthusiastic correspondent of the San Francisco *Alta* gives the subjoined description of an encounter with a grizzly bear, in which California's new governor (Pacheco) figured prominently:

Governor Pacheco has, among his accomplishments—and they are many—one possessed, we believe, by no other governor in the United States. He can lasso, and get away with a wild, grizzly bear; and we saw him do it in May, 1852, on the Rancho de los Osos (Bear Ranch) in San Luis Obispo, then the residence of Governor Pacheco's mother. Away up in the mountains, among the wild cats, the grizzlies take their morning naps, after their nightly prowling about in search of any stray calf, pig, or other small game. Early one morning the enormous print of a grizzly's foot was seen in the earth close by the dwelling of the governor's mother, and in a few minutes Romualdo and two or three others were in the saddle and off for the mountains. When the tall wild oats, half way up the mountain, were reached, the party had not ridden more than two minutes among the tall, dry wisps, when the horses suddenly started, snorting loudly, and instantly a huge grizzly stood erect, with a terrific presence, high above the dry, wild oats. He looked just like a giant, with shaggy, fur overcoat, his eyes gleaming fiercely, his cruel teeth and red mouth unpleasantly conspicuous. Each man and every horse for the instant seemed petrified—as if, while every nerve and every muscle and wary sense was at its utmost tension, they had suddenly looked upon the Medusa. In a second's time Pacheco spurred forward, swinging his lasso. The bear commenced sparring warrily, and few professional boxers can fend off as these creatures will. But Pacheco's lasso shot out like an arrow, and clasped about the huge fore-foot, when the horse (who saw every movement, and was just as wide-awake as Pacheco), sprang the other way, and, the lasso being fast to the pommel, the bear was instantly thrown to the ground, when two other men, quick as lightning, had thrown their lassos and caught the hind feet; then another rider caught the loose fore-foot, and the four horses took their positions like cavalry animals trained by some noiseless signal, and slowly marched down the mountain's side, two horses in the van and two in the rear, dragging Ursa Major quietly down the grassy descent, the rear horses keeping just taut-line enough to prevent the bear from getting any use of his terrible hind claws. Nahl has painted some of these California lassoing scenes that have been as near justice to such exciting tableaux as could be done by the painter's art, but nothing could portray the intensity of excitement and action brought forth at such a moment.

Pacheco was, at that time, twenty-one years old, and the handsomest man we ever looked upon. I guess the panther in the wilderness was not more fair than he. When he first realized the sudden presence of the terrible enemy and stood erect in his stirrups, his face gleaming with the glory of youth, fearlessness, and excitement—his great black eyes sparkling, his white teeth tightly pressed upon his nether lip, perfectly still for a second, he was the most glorious object in nature. In no longer time than the sight of this could be just taken in he sprang forward, his long, dark hair tossed wildly for a moment, and then he had captured the bear, as related.

The captors slowly took their prisoner down to the house, where a long, heavy piece of timber lay upon the grass. Fastening the bear's hind feet to the timber with the strong lassos, and the fore feet to a strong, deep-driven stake, they stepped away to a respectful distance, their eyes upon the ferocious creature, and their hands upon their saddle pommels. We walked up close to the bear to take a careful look at him. All cried out "Cuado!" "Take care!"

"Why, he's all secure," we said. "Yes, but look out."

"You don't think he could get loose?"

"Perhaps not, but you'd better keep away." And we did.

The bear lay with his head between his huge paws, covering his eyes, save occasionally when he would furtively lift his eyes, like a sulky child, to look at his captors; then covering his eyes again, remain a moment and steal another look. Soon he gave heavy sighs, and some one said, "He is dying!" We expressed surprise to learn that the bear was wounded.

"He is not wounded," they replied, "but his heart breaks—he dies of rage." And, in a few moments, he had breathed his last, and was dragged away some distance from the house and left.

Pacheco pointed to the sky. We looked and saw a hundred carrion crows, whose watchful eyes had seen the feast long before it was half way down the mountain side; and before we were a hundred yards from the dead bear, its body was completely hidden by the sable, flapping wings of the hungry undertakers.

The Port-an-Prince Fire.

One-third of the entire city of Port-an-Prince was destroyed by the late fire; four hundred houses have been consumed, and the loss to property is estimated at $2,000,000. The fire originated near the "North Gate," spread in an easterly direction to the Croix des Bossales, and extended to the quay and the vicinity of Bel Air, where it was stopped. The property was chiefly owned by foreign residents, composed of Englishmen, Hollanders, Germans, Frenchmen, and a few Americans, and was insured in companies in European cities, mostly in Amsterdam, Holland, where the loss falls very heavily. No American companies lost anything by the fire. The portion of the city which was destroyed was composed of very old houses, some of which were built at the time of the first settlement, three hundred years ago, and were, for the most part, low frame buildings of little intrinsic value, occupied in the lower part as stores and above as dwellings. The entire northern portion of the city was swept by the flames and destroyed.

Antelope and Rattlesnake.

The rattlesnake, the most dreaded reptile of America, is bravely attacked and killed by the antelope. The manner of attack is curious and effective. As soon as the snake is discovered, the male antelope commences trotting swiftly round the enemy, seemingly with the purpose of confusing it; then springing high into the air, and bringing his four sharp hoofs together, descends with all his weight upon the snake. The instant he touches it he separates his feet with a quick movement, and tears it to pieces before it has time to strike.

A Surprise Party.

They got up a surprise party on a young married couple at whose house in Chicago a similar affair was one of the social successes of last season. The conspirators were met calmly but cordially at the gate by the husband, who rested on his shotgun, while his beautiful and accomplished wife, whose face and form were visible inside the porch, said she was very glad to see them, but she didn't think she could hold the bulldog back more than a minute longer.

THE SAD STORY OF A LIFE.

The Unfortunate Wife of Maximilian, Once Emperor of Mexico.

The Belgian papers announce that the death of the unhappy Carlotta, the wife of Maximilian, once emperor of Mexico, is daily expected. During the last years of her eventful life the somber darkness of mental night has rested upon her, and even the consolation of forgetting in insanity her misfortunes has been denied her. The light of this world's pleasures, though not the gloom of its pains, long since went out for her, and that she should not follow her brave and unfortunate husband to the grave may be regarded as the only happiness which the future had in store for her, and as a grateful relief to the royal hearts who have watched over her desolate years with constant and loving tenderness. The daughter of Leopold I., of Belgium, the wisest and shrewdest sovereign of his time, blessed with beauty and a superior mind, graced with the accomplishments of courts and the polish of letters, it was Carlotta's destiny to be united at a very early age to the most amiable and able of the Austrian archdukes. Maximilian was distinguished for his virtues, his courage, his courtly bearing and the liberal tone of his thoughts and feelings. At the time of the marriage no more brilliant prospect than the luxurious life of an emperor's brother and sister opened before them. Maximilian thought of no loftier destiny than to form one of the princely galaxy around Francis Joseph's throne, to govern a Slavic or Croat province, perhaps lend his sword to the glory of Austria, or to spend happy summer months with his lovely bride at his castle of Miramar, on the Adriatic. No graver danger than that of a European war or local insurrection threatened to interrupt a tranquil and contented life.

The ambitious projects of Napoleon suddenly intruded upon the even tenor of this calm existence. The conquest of Mexico by Bazaine and the necessity of finding a wearer of royal blood for the new imperial crown, caused Louis to cast his eyes over Europe for the available candidate, and he fixed upon Maximilian as the prince best fitted for his purpose. The Archduchess Sophia urged him to decline the bauble. Carlotta, with all the enthusiasm of youth and ambition, begged him to accept it. To her Maximilian unfortunately yielded; he went to Mexico, accompanied by his dauntless and exulting wife, and bravely nerved himself to meet the perils of his new position. These perils were not fanciful; the long conflict between the virtually usurping emperor and the persistent Juarez is well known. Its tragic termination, in which the gallant Austrian went calmly to the fate of Charles of England and Louis of France is one of the most thrilling episodes in history. Carlotta stood stanchly by her husband from first to last. When his cause waned and bid ere long to be desperate, this heroic woman hastened to Europe, fell at Napoleon's feet, and begged him to go to the rescue. Stung by the refusal of the one who had lured Maximilian across the ocean, the unfortunate princess broke into wild imprecations. From St. Cloud she hastened to Rome, only to learn at the Vatican that it was hopeless. Desperate with disappointment, Carlotta wandered over Europe, pleading with Francis Joseph at Vienna, mourning with her brother in Brussels. Then the bright though weary intellect began to fade. She sank into alternate idiocy and madness; and while in this diseased fancy she was fighting the battle over and over again in the quiet retirement of Lacken, Maximilian was shot at Queretaro.

Mourning in China.

We find the following account in a foreign paper of the national mourning for the late Emperor of China. No one mourns till the death is officially announced, but then the mandarins paint out the decorations on their house walls, and wrap their sedan chairs in black cloth. The common people have to shave their heads, an I also to perform certain ceremonies prescribed for them; but the mandarins on a second proclamation from the governor of the province, meet together on certain appointed days, in a particular temple to "lift up their lamentations." The mode of their proceeding is in this wise: All entitled to take part in the ceremonial, having mustered inside the temple, each slowly and silently takes up the position prescribed for him. This done, a professor of ceremony appears upon the scene who, amid profound silence, calls out in a commanding tone, "Kneel down!" Immediately the highest in rank and power in the province simultaneously fall prostrate. Then the next order comes: "Knock your heads once on the ground," which the company immediately do. Again and again the foreheads tap the floor, and yet a third time they are required to kneel and knock. The professor, while they are still on their hands and knees, now commands them to "begin their lamentations;" whereupon these rational beings commence to moan and weep in a whimpering, subdued tone of voice. This having been kept up for a minute or so, all are ordered to "stop their crying," "rise up," and "disperse from their places," which, by this time, they seem not unwilling to do.

Home Life.

It is the fashion of restless and ambitious women to despise home-life as too tame, too narrow, too uneventful for them. They long for a wider arena, set well in the view of the world, whereon to display their gifts or their acquirements; and they think this claustral home, this unexciting family of which they form a part, unworthy of their efforts. And yet in reality the art of living well at home, and of making the family life a success, is just as great in its way, if not so important in its apparent—but only apparent—results, as the finest shades of diplomacy and the largest transactions of business. All sorts of talents, both moral and intellectual, are wanted for the task; and it seems slightly irrational to despise as futile qualities which so few of us are strong enough to possess, or to rate them as beneath the regard of high-minded people, when not one in a hundred has wit enough to employ them to a satisfactory issue.

Losing a Bet Without Betting.

A Bangor fruit dealer has been paying a bet recently, with the making of which he had nothing to do. A couple of well-known gentlemen stepped in one afternoon, and beginning to eat oranges, informed the proprietor that they had made a bet of the oranges on a certain question, and after the bet was decided the loser would pay for those which they were eating. To this the dealer in fruits was agreed, and the customers ate all they desired. The next time they were in the store he inquired which one was to pay for the oranges. "Don't know yet," was the reply; "I bet that when the Brewer bridge is carried away the Brewer end will go first, and Smith bet the Bangor end will go first." The oranges were immediately charged to profit and loss.

Ohio has ten Springfields.

Saved by a Spider.

The following singular escape from death of Noah Hopkins is related by his descendants, who vouch for the accuracy of the incident: Mr. Hopkins, over one hundred years ago, resided in Dutchess county, N.Y. After disposing of his property he joined the Susquehanna Company and went to live in the far-famed Wyoming valley, Pa. The Indians from the lakes became very troublesome and continued to roam in bands through the white settlements, ravaging their stocks and crops. One night a sudden and unexpected attack was made upon the settlement by a large band of infuriated savages, and the settlers fled for their lives into the woods and mountains. The Indians pursued them—their war-whoops falling upon the ears of the defenseless whites like the cries of wild beasts in search of prey. After roaming about in the darkness for some hours Mr. Hopkins stumbled over a large log that lay across his pathway, and finding it hollow crept into it. Here he laid for several hours. The sun had arisen and he was debating whether he had better continue his march over the mountains, when he heard the footsteps of his pursuers near by and their subdued but animated conversation. He felt that his doom was sealed and the cold sweat oozed from his body and brow. Weary with their long search, the Indians sat down on the very log in which Mr. Hopkins was concealed, while their eyes peered hither and thither, hoping to catch a sight of some poor fugitive. Mr. Hopkins heard the bullets rattle in their pouches, and gathered from their broken savage tongue, intermixed with English words, the intelligence that some of his friends and neighbors had been captured and slain. It was a moment of fearful anxiety. Some of the Indians walked around to the end of the log, and seeing that it was hollow stopped down and looked in. Their companions were called and they all gathered around like hounds with their game holed, as if ready to shoot the moment it emerged. The Indians seemed to be holding a brief consultation. Mr. Hopkins was just on the point of surrendering himself and begging for mercy on the ground of his many kind acts in former times to the Indians, when his attention was arrested by a large spider, which was busily engaged weaving a large and beautiful web right over the entrance. He threw his threads from side to side with great rapidity, so that when the Indians came to look in they, too, seemed to notice this aerial work, and supposed, of course, no one could be concealed within. Soon after they disappeared. After remaining in this cramped retreat as long as he could endure he came out and wandered for many days in the wilderness, subsisting on nothing but the carcass of a putrid turkey which he found dead. His clothing torn into shreds, his body lacerated, he came once more upon the dwellings of white men.

The Old Black Silk.

Our grandmothers thought they knew all about the economies in their day and generation, but they were vastly behind the present age. A sharp-witted girl who likes to look nice, and yet has a scant purse to draw from, could teach her frugal grandmother a lesson that would make her open her eyes in wonder. Silk was silk in those days, and a silk dress was an honest garment, fit for the closest inspection from head to foot. It does not do to inquire too closely into the make-up of much that we see promending the streets, and looking very handsome, now-a-days. Still it is handy to have the knack of making over an old dress into something very presentable, without a great outlay. Two good breadths, and two pairs of nimble fingers, recently made over a black silk in a way that may give a hint to somebody else.

First, the old garment, which was scant and plain, and darned in many places, was carefully ripped apart. Then it was sponged in water in which an old kid glove had been steeped, then ironed on the wrong side, and it was found to be as stiff as new. Now the old black silk bag was brought out, and the mucilage bottle. The tiny holes and thin places were gummed over, and a little patch of black silk placed on the under side, and ironed smoothly. There was scarcely a trace left on these worn out places. I wonder what our grandmothers would have thought of such patching!

The old waist pieces were turned and basted to the waist portions of a polonaise lining, piecing them where it was needful. Then the polonaise skirt was cut out of the best breaths of the skirt, joining it to the waist pieces very neatly, closing the polonaise in front. The old sleeves cut the lower half of new sleeves by judicious piecing, and the upper sides come from the skirt. The polonaise was a success, and there were still pieces enough left to flounce an old alpaca skirt cut scant according to fashion; and a plain strip of silk above the flounce came well up under the polonaise. There were scraps enough to ruffle this upper garment on the edge, and to trim waist and sleeves so as to hide the piecings. When all was done, it was a very respectable dress, and especially in the evening would pass almost for new.

It is always a good rule to save the pieces, as long as a dress is in existence. Even some scrap may be just what you will need to piece out a corner. Old black silk and alpaca always come useful. Even the smallest pieces of alpaca are worth saving to cover for cording which is just now in order as trimming. A little bias band of black alpaca often answers in place of more expensive trimming, and brightens up a little girl's dress of blue, or red, or plaid.

An old alpaca dress can be vastly improved by ripping apart, sponging with coffee, ironing and making over after a good pattern.

Examine Your Insurance Policies.

The New York *Journal of Commerce* urges the importance of parties supposing themselves to be insured, to carefully examine the "fine type" conditions of fire insurance policies. We quote:

We were reminded of this necessity by a recent case in which property was destroyed and only part of the insurance could be collected because, in the other policy, it was stipulated that no other insurance should be made without written consent indorsed. Another case within our acquaintance is that of an experienced and generally trustworthy agent insuring a piece of property in two companies, and neglecting this condition, so that one of the policies was void from the beginning, and both would have been if both had contained the condition. A little extra vigilance on the part of the assured in this case enabled him to give a satisfactory answer to the question, "are you insured?" But how many of our readers would have answered it, relying merely upon the payment of premium and possession of the policy, and not have found out until burnt out that they were not insured, or, if not a sufferer by fire, that they had been paying a premium for the mere possession of the worthless—no matter how ornate—signatures of an insurance president and secretary!

It is now possible by the aid of hydraulic machinery to bend iron shafts of twelve inches to any required shape.

I'm Thinking of Thee.

When morn, in her beauty,
Is flushing the earth,
And nature, bright nature,
Seems brimful of mirth,
When sweet birds are warbling
Their wild notes of glee,
My thoughts are not roaming:
I'm thinking of thee.

When softly the day-beams
Are sinking to rest,
And their gorgeous tintings
Have died in the west,
And moonlight is dancing
O'er ocean and lea,
My thoughts are still thine, love:
I'm thinking of thee.

When wild waves are dashing
Against the lone shore,
And lightnings are flashing
And deep thunders roar,
And fierce storms are waging
A war with the sea,
Still! still! oh, so fondly!
I'm thinking of thee.

THE SILVER MINE.

There is no denying the fact that both Mr. Matthews and his wife were tired of poverty and its attendant struggles. When he one day picked up on his little lot a stone of peculiar construction, found that it was a part of a seam of the same material, took it to an assayer and was told that it was silver ore and would pan out fifty ounces to the ton, there seemed to be a change in affairs. They had lived very economically before, and no doubt on more than one occasion envied their more fortunate neighbors. When he told Mrs. Matthews of his discovery, and informed her that the tide in their affairs had turned, she cried and laughed and hugged him and sang all in the same breath.

"Our horses shall be black," she sobbed, "and we will have a landau that will put the Broynes' little landaulette out of sight!"

"I shall send Wybe to Germany," said Mr. Matthews, taking up the same strain. "And Patty"—

"Martha. We may as well begin to call her Martha."

"Well, Martha, then, shall have the best musical education in the world," said Mr. Matthews. "Our children shall have all we missed."

"And how long will it be before it begins to pay?" asked Mrs. Matthews.

"Well," said Mr. Matthews, "that is the question now before the meeting. We own the mine; but to clear away the rubbish, employ experts to find the vein and sink shafts, to get out the ore, to smelt it, and all the rest, that will take money, and money is what we don't possess."

"Then how under the sun"—

"I propose to mortgage the house for my share of the ready money. And I think it would be easy to induce Mr. Means to go in with me"—

"Mr. Means! I would rather it were somebody from out of town."

"Why, pray, what odds"—

"Why! Well, I should like to hear any good reason for our making the fortunes of those people that have been flaunting their finery over our heads and splashing their mud on us ever since we were born! It's our turn now. We're to be the millionaires. And if this mine's like other mines, our yearly income will be more than their whole fortunes. Mrs. Means won't be the only lady round here crackling in her silks! It does me good," said Mrs. Matthews. And probably it would have done anybody good to be relieved of so much long-hoarded venom. "It does me good," she said, with a mocking sort of shiver. "It makes me young again. What a pity it didn't come when we were young, Mr. Matthews!"

Few people are obliged to look long for partners in such an enterprise, and many castles were built over the silver mine. Such flattering offers for an interest in the mine were made by townspeople that Mr. Matthews thought it to his interest to sell to them, but Mrs. M. said no, and he had to content himself with the out-of-town patrons.

What ore it was!—shining smooth surfaces of lead that hid the silver, here speckled with the precious stuff, there scaled in rich colors that declared the presence of gold itself as well—and how it yielded! Half-decomposed material, it mined only less easily than a gravel-pit; pure bricks of silver came out of the furnaces. Mrs. Matthews beheld herself the envy of all those on whom she once had gazed with envious eyes. Though she had not spent a penny of it yet, she was the mistress of more than she knew how to spend; she lay awake nights now joyously planning how to be rid of it.

They commenced life on the high pressure principle. Jewelers and dressmakers knew how to make money go, and they did it. In furnishing their new house the best that could be ordered—patent springs, plate-glass, quilted satin, hidden mirror, card-pocket, parcel-holder—became Mrs. Matthews'; and as for horses, the horses that drew the Broynes were not good enough for the Matthewses. Ten-thousand dollar horses that stepped as if they knew their worth were the ones that drew Mrs. Matthews and Miss Martha when they took the air.

Mrs. Matthews had good taste in dress. She was fond now of showing her husband what she could have done when she was young, if the means had been at hand. She was quite an artist in colors. "Trust me for that!" she said, displaying a star of enormous diamonds that had just been sent in from the city to match her necklace, for she had *carte blanche* in expenditure, and liked diamonds for her throat better than for her troublesome red hands.

"But really, Mrs. M.," said her husband, "we are living now at high pressure. Don't you think it would be better to hold off a little and salt something down, in case of accident?"

"Accident!" said she, gayly. "What accident can occur, unless an earthquake should tip the world wrong side up with care? Don't you think you have enough salted down in that mine now? No, Mr. Matthews, let us, for the first year or two, spend all we can. In a little while we shall be too old to enjoy it; let us enjoy it while we are young enough. It establishes our supremacy, too, like nothing else. It does me good to see Mrs. Broyne and Mrs. Means kowtowing to me. I want to laugh in their faces. The men have just found out what splendid business capacity you have; the women are all in love with me. If you could see that chit of a Purcell girl, who used to cut me whenever she felt like it, admire my Chantilly flounce on her knees, it would be as good as a play for you!"

"You're a smart

THE CENTRE REPORTER,

FRED. KURTZ..... Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., April 8,, 1875.

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The friends of Hon. A. H. Dill, of Lewisburg, talk of bringing out Andy for governor. He would do, and is very popular in his section of the state.

Col. Noyes, of Clinton, is also mentioned for governor and has many supporters already. He, too, it a good man.

The U. S. Supreme Court has decided that women have no right to vote under the Constitution. Now let Susan B., Lucretia, Betsy Jane and Molly and Polly take to darning stockings and learn nursery rhymes for any "interesting circumstances" that may turn up.

Fred Grant intends forsaking the army and start a bank. His father, the President, no doubt will furnish the stamps—he has saved enough from the salary grab to do it with. The Grants will no doubt understand the shaving business.

This week elections were held in three states—Connecticut and Michigan on Monday, and Rhode Island on Wednesday. The election in Michigan will be mainly for judicial officers. Connecticut elects a governor. The radicals have already given up this state, and a good democratic victory may be looked for.

Gov. Curtin is up in Connecticut to speak in favor of Ingersll, the democratic candidate for governor, and liberal republican candidates for congress. We expect to have good news from that quarter.

The ice-gorges have passed out of the West Branch without doing the damage threatened. The gorges moved at intervals, and thus passed away without damaging the bridges as seemed almost inevitable.

Next fall's campaign in this county will be a live one, as most of the important county offices are to be filled. We will have a Treasurer, Sheriff, Prothonotary, Register, Recorder, and three commissioners to elect, added to these also will be a Governor and State Senator for one year.

It is estimated that fifty years hence the United States will have a population of 150,000,000. Uncle Sam will be a powerful fellow then, and able to "lick" "all the world and the rest of mankind."

Labor troubles are threatening in the cotton manufacturing towns of New Hampshire and Massachusetts, and operatives are to demand a restoration of former prices, as per instructions from the Head Centre of the National Union. These labor troubles are getting chronic, and the sooner some of these unions are busted the better it will be for laborers, as operatives are often forced into strikes against their own will.

The New York Tribune pays the following compliment to the Democratic majority in the House at Harrisburg.—"The fact that the session closed without the passage of a single bill at the dictation of the rings which have so long ruled Pennsylvania must inspire the independent men who are trying to reform the politics of that State with new hope and zeal.

There is food for thought in this paragraph from the Boston Herald. "Those people who think it impossible for President Grant to get a nomination for a Third Term have not looked at the figures. There will be 369 in the Convention. Of these the 16 Southern states will have 138. Grant could get all these to-day, and 48 more would give him a majority. He would undoubtedly be the strongest candidate on first ballot were the convention to be held next week.

Gov. Hartranft has not yet signed the local option repeal bill, and it is intimated he will allow it to become a law by the lapse of time, which would be in thirty days after the adjournment of the legislature, and also that it is certain that he will not veto the bill. Well then Hartranft is a hero after all, for he hung Mrs. Surratt and has the "courage" to let the local option repeal become a law without facing it direct. The governor intends being a candidate for re-election, hence this remarkable display of courage and independence. If Hartranft can thus successfully ride both sides of the local option question, he ought to join some circus company, and display his skill at 25 cents per head admission.

Office-seekers are crowding into Washington of late, and the rush of that class of patriots is great, and every one of them, no doubt, when he goes there is a third-term man, and willing to lick the President's feet for a crumb. A special to the World says that cabinet officers agree in saying that the rush for office has never been greater within their experience than the present time, the civil-service rules having been abrogated, and the bars let down, as it were, and hundreds of people daily making application for appointments—most of them laboring under the fallacious notion that they have only to knock at the doors of the Executive Department to be admitted at once, and never dreaming that their qualifications for the position they seek must be tested by an examination. The rule, however, is still in force that no person can be appointed in any of the departments until he is examined and found qualified. Of course this does not apply to presidential appointments or to offices above the grade of clerkship.

Jessie Pomeroy, better known as "the boy with the white eye" who has made it a practice in the past few years to lure children of tender years to secluded localities, and, after having securely bound them, to practice on their helpless little bodies the torture of clumsy vivisection with a pocket knife, brought to some of his last victims the deliverance of death, and is now sentenced by the courts of Massachusetts to be executed. He was only 16 years old when the first brutal deeds were committed, and was sentenced to imprisonment, but on account of his remarkable good behavior during his confinement he was pardoned. No sooner was he set at large when he again committed the most shocking deeds of brutality. A petition signed by hundreds of respectable Massachusetts men was issued for his pardon. Twenty-five mothers of that state, recently waited on the governor to protest against the maudlin folly of the petitioners for pardon, and urged that the monster, who had tortured and murdered their helpless children should be hung without further delay. He says he "was willing to be hung, provided no reporters should witness the hanging."

News comes from Chicago that the great western trunk lines of railroad impatient of further delay have enlisted in the railroad war to fight it through. The Baltimore and Ohio road having been making contracts for grain at 25 per cent per 100 pounds from Chicago to New York, the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne, Michigan Central and Michigan Southern which work in co-operation with the Pennsylvania, Erie and New York Central railroads have put down rates per 100 to New York 30 cents; Philadelphia, 25 cents; Baltimore, 25 cents; Boston, 40 cents. This action indicates that the Saritoga compact is entirely broken up, east and west, and that the cutting of rates, originated by the Baltimore and Ohio and Pennsylvania companies, has extended to all the trunk lines and involved freight a well as passenger business. The result has been hastened by the contest between the Grand Trunk and Great Western railroads in Canada which are involved in the general quarrel.

CARPET BAGGERS THIRD TERMERS.

Of all the disreputable politicians that ever flourished in the United States, the carpet-bagger, who since the close of the war, has filled the position of senator, congressman, governor &c., in the Southern states, is the most disreputable, impudent, mean, and unprincipled. The northern adventurer who has thus temporarily fastened himself upon the south, is the vermin upon the body politic that would eat up and destroy its vitals. To this stage some of the Southern states have been brought by the modern pharisee who packed up his dirty linen in the morning into his carpet-bag, and started from some northern section where he was bankrupt in purse and character, and on the evening of the same day we found him heralded as U. S. Senator, congressman or governor of some southern commonwealth. It was through fraud, and in violation of constitution and law, on the part of the rulers at Washington, that the carpet-bagger obtained his place in the south, and it is by federal bayonets alone that he is enabled to hold them in opposition to the will of the people of the states to whom they are a curse. As it was by fraud violence and violation of law and justice that the carpet-bagger succeeded in monopolizing the offices, high and low, in the Southern states, hence it is quite natural that these vermin in the congress and state legislature will support and champion all measures in violation of constitution and law, and sustain frauds and bayonet rule or the part of the administration at Washington, in order that they may keep in favor with the ruling powers and hold the places which they have obtained through the aid of the wrong thus practiced by the national administration.

Now these carpet-baggers are Third-Term men. There is scarce a republican in the north, unless it be an office-holder under Grant or his boot-black or barber, but what is opposed to the third term game. But you point to a carpet-bagger, and you find him loudly in favor of electing Grant for a third time. This is natural. They owe their places to the aid received from the White-house—the man in the White-house must have the Southern states under carpet-bag and bayonet rule in order to make a show for a third term in the national convention of his party. The game between them is upon the old log-rolling plan: You help me and I'll help you. Any measure that is proposed by Grant, no matter how clearly in violation of the constitution and his oath, is certain to receive the support of the carpet-bagger. History never told of a more subservient set of lick-spittles.

With radical delegates of the south in favor of Grant—and they are all under carpet-bag control—he needs only some fifty from the north to nominate him for a third term. Here is the secret of all Grant's bayonet tyranny in the south—it is another term he is plotting for, and although the great mass of northern republicans are opposed to his nomination for a third term, yet he seems to "have got them" at last. While the cowardly carpet-bagger lords it over the down-trodden people of the south he also will be dictator in the next radical national convention and say who shall be nominated for President, and this right in the face of the almost unanimous voice of the northern republicans.

PENNSYLVANIA'S NEW SENATOR.

The Philadelphia Enquirer, a well-known republican organ, pays the following compliments to Mr. Wallace:

Mr. Wallace's maiden speech in the United States Senate on the Louisiana resolution was a noble triumph, and gave assurance that, after long waiting, Pennsylvania has at last a member in that body who shall have something to say, and who shall know how to say it in such manner as to command the respect of his fellow members. Mr. Wallace's experience as a debater in our state Senate has not been without its good results. It gave him fit training for the higher place and graver duties which he was elected to discharge. Besides his ripe scholarly culture, his natural ability and his profound knowledge of American politics, Mr. Wallace possesses a reputation for invincible integrity and unblemished truthfulness of character which cannot fail to be appreciated in a body like the United States Senate. Altogether, Pennsylvania, has good reasons to congratulate itself upon its new Senator.

CONNECTICUT DEMOCRATIC.

The election in Connecticut on Monday, resulted in a splendid democratic victory. The democracy elected Ingersoll governor by an increased majority, carried the three members of Congress—making a gain of two—and also have the legislature. The tidal wave still keeps moving. Third-termism finds no endorsement outside of the White House. Bravo, the gallant democracy of Connecticut.

The democrats gained a brilliant victory in Cincinnati on Monday. Still they come.

Later intelligence from mining region leads to the conclusion that the miners will have to yield shortly and accept the demanded reduction of wages, as their resources are not sufficient to permit in holding out much longer.

We have been paying close attention to the columns of the Philadelphia Times, Col. M'Clure's new daily, since its appearance, and in our estimation it exceeds any other journal in the same city, and comes up fully to the New York dailies. In the Times Philadelphia may now boast of having a first class daily journal in every sense of the word. Its news department is full, complete, and gathered from the cream of correspondents. Fearless and independent in its opposition to ring rule, its able editorial columns will commend it to the favor of all honest and intelligent readers.

The Reading railroad company has taken a decided stand against the Miners' and Workingmen's Benevolent Association, and an order has been issued prohibiting any of their employees from being members of that organization, and notifying them that those joining it would be discharged immediately upon the fact becoming known to the officers of the company.

Now that the ice gorges, one great cause of anxiety and threatening damage and destruction, have passed away without doing the harm that was feared, another speck of trouble is looming up in the coal districts, where the miners are on a strike, and where riot and bloodshed are likely to result any hour. The coal regions are in a fearful state of excitement in consequence, and life and property are unsafe. The governor has the military in readiness to march to the scene of disorder upon the first intimation that the local authorities are powerless to preserve the peace. The miners' and laborers' union is in antagonism to the railroad and coal companies. Trains are interfered with and obstructions placed upon the tracks, to wreck trains, and the mines are abandoned, and the strikers threaten fresh hands who might be willing to work.

Prince Bismark, whatever may be his failings, is not a feeble man nor afraid to use harsh powers. It is now said he will have the old laws forbidding intercourse between the Pope and the Catholic clergy in Prussia, except through the government, re-enacted, and that measures will be introduced wholy suspending the Papal authority in Germany "until the Pope abandons his pretensions to cancel the laws of the Kingdom."

THE PAPAL ENCYCLICAL.

Paris, March 30.—The Universe publishes the Papal Encyclical renewing the excommunication pronounced against the old Catholics of Switzerland and censuring the authorities for protecting them.

Berlin, March 30.—Dr. Henry Forster, Prince Bishop of Breslau, has been summoned to resign his bishoprick because he promulgated the Papal Encyclical against eclesiastical laws.

The conference of Roman Catholic Bishops at Fulda is held with closed doors. The subject of the meeting is to discuss and issue a pastoral letter concerning the bill before the Russian Diet withdrawing State grants from the church.

THE LATEST "MANIFESTATIONS."

As far as this country is concerned, says the New York World, Spiritualism met its Waterloo in the bursting of the Katy King bubble in Philadelphia. Interest in the alleged supernatural or superpersensal phenomena was developing into a mania previous to the catastrophe to that show. Olcott was describing marvels in the north, and Owen was confirming them in the south; traveling mediums were performing to crowded houses in our large cities; the newspapers were overrun with reports from the other world and communications from believers; the publishers added to the excitement by the announcement of new books on Spiritualism, and the anterooms of Slade, Foster, Mansfield and the other professional demonstrators of the immortality of the soul were thronged with eager customers. But since the Philadelphia ghost confessed itself to be a boxum widow in the flesh, and Mr. Dale Owen published his melancholy confession, all is changed. The sensation subsided in an instant. It evaporated, as it were, into thin air, and with it Alcott, the Eddys, the traveling mediums and the Spiritualistic books and communications have disappeared, and the mind of the nation has turned and is wrapped up in spelling-matches.

A similar fate appears to have befallen the new faith England, where Scientific men like Wallace and Cookes have assisted it in obtaining a footing among intelligent people which it did not get in this country. Not long ago it was announced by the English Spiritualists with a flourish of trumphets that two noted unbelievers had become converted and had developed into powerful mediums, and were producing the most extraordinary and convincing physical manifestations. Crowds of people went to their dark scenes and saw flowers and sweetmeats drop from the ceiling, and felt eggs and orange slip into their hands from unknown sources. The dead were called up and were recognized by the visitors, a cocoanut flying through the room was identified by a Spiritualist as the one which he had eaten in his own house many miles away a short time before, the tables danced and mysterious bells and banjoes were sounded, some of the believers saw "a gigantic figure," and others "the wings of the attending spirits," and, more astounding than all, several gentlemen and ladies emphatically stated that they felt the mediums floating in the air.

When the excitement was at its height on a recent occasion, the mediums called for lights. Then they addressed their audience and asked if the phenomena were satisfactory and convincing. There was a unanimous response in the affirmative, whereupon these wicked mediums, one of whom was a Mr. Reddalls, announced that all that had been done was pure trickery, that they were earnest enemies of the humbuggery of Spiritualism, and that they had adopted this devise to concentrate public attention upon themselves, so that they might more effectually explode the fraud. It is to be hoped that in the consternation and disappointment that followed a reaction set in that will restore the better class of those interested in spiritual phenomena to the domain of common sense. As for the fools—no amount of exposing will cure them.

A correspondent in the Bellefonte Republican recommends J. P. Gephart, Esq., of Bellefonte, for State Senator.

MARYLAND.

The Rescued Party of the Schooner George S. Fogg—Account of their Sufferings.

Baltimore, March 29.—The names of the ten men brought to this port yesterday by the steamship Nurnberg, Captain Jaeger who were taken off the schooner George S. Fogg off the banks of New Foundland, an account of which was telegraphed last night, are Andrew Mooney and Thomas Mooney, brothers, William Ruber, Patrick and Michael Tobin, brothers, John Fuen, James Grace, aged fourteen, whose brother Joseph Grace, perished, James Peddle, Thomas Barre, whose brother, Michael Barre, perished and Benjamin Sancraw. They are all Irishmen or of Irish descent, untutored, and their party comprised nearly the entire able-bodied male population of the little town of St. Mary.

The Sun of this morning publishes an interesting statement of the sufferings of the rescued by Andrew Mooney, who is among those on the Nurnberg. The ice has been firm all the winter, and some of the villagers had gone out upon it frequently to hunt sea birds. It had shown no signs of moving before the fatal day. Reports had been recived for a week from the headlands that a vessel was seen drifting about, and on the second of March the brig was discovered, two and a half miles from the shore, fast in the ice. The party of thirty-four, all men but James Grace, was quickly gathered, and they started out on the ice to her, and spent the day on board.

Toward evening they started homeward but had not proceeded far when the terrible fact was presented to them that the ice had parted between them and the shore, and the opening was increasing every moment. Consternation seized on them as they hastened forward, and each threw away his heavy outer clothing as he ran, to be encumbered as little as possible. When the brink of the ice was reached the space of water between them and the shore was a half mile wide.

The ice had broken one mile out from the land and the immense field upon which they stood floated steadily further out to sea. It was now quite dark. The party was exhausted and but half clad and they prepared for the terrible cold which soon set in. At first it rained until they were all wet to the skin. The rain then turned to sleet and snow, the wind veered to the northward and the cold became intense, the fierce blasts of wind cutting them to the bone. Then began the effort for life the men stamping their feet, running madly about, and the more sturdy encouraging the week and faltering.

The cold still increased, until, as Mooney says, it had reached a degree of intensity not equaled before in that latitude this winter. At midnight the cold and exhaustion began to tell upon the doomed ones in the little party. First one and then another of them would lie down, saying he could go no further. The others would pick them up and try to keep them on their feet, but after reeling for a short distance like drunken men they would fall senseless upon the ice and die without a struggle. Those able to keep their feet had enough to do to keep themselves from falling into the fatal lethargy, and with sad hearts each victim was left to his fate.

When morning dawned seven corpses were counted at intervals upon the ice and of the remainder none could tell who was to be the next victim. A field of ice, twenty feet square, floated near the brink of the ice in the open water, upon which nine of them got, hoping that it would float toward the shore ice, and they could thus save themselves. When it had floated 300 yards from the ice upon which their comrades stood, it grounded, and the unfortunates remained upon it for three days and nights, during which time six of them died, the other three being those picked up by the schooner George S. Fogg on the 6th of March.

All the food they had in all that time was a small white fish, which was frozen in the ice. This was divided between them of the three men two are on the Nurnberg, viz: John Fuer, in the ship's hospital badly frozen and James Peddle. The eighteen men remaining after the nine floated off on the abandoned brig, which was tightly jammed in the ice and was carried with it. All expected to die in her, and some of them had lost their senses before reaching her the second time.

The fishermen, who admit they were unlettered, could not read her name, but know she was not English. The crew had left for Hallowroad, a village near St. Mary's, the 1st of March. The brige moved with the ice for a week in sight of the land and the fishermen were on her ten days. To a question as to show the news would be received in St. Mary's Mooney replied, "There is now mourning in every household, for they do not know that any of us are saved."

He said that he had six children, and that some of those who had died have families equally as large. The two men will be taken in charge by the British consul to day, who will probably send them home in the Caspian, which goes to Halifax this week.

MEXICO.

Further Particulars of the Religious Massacre At Acapulco.

New York, March 31.—A Herald's correspondent gives the details of the terrible religious massacre in that town on the night of January 20th:

Rev. Mr. Hutchinson, pastor of the Presbyterian congregation of the city of Mexico was invited to Acapulco last year by a lawyer named Procopio Diaz and others to organize a new congregation, the nucleus of which had already existed nearly a year. Finding no suitable substitute, Mr. Hutchinson came down in December and took temporary charge of the new church. About ninety persons were found desirous of embracing the new doctrine and the old vacant Catholic Church was rented, and on the 24th of January was opened in due form, Hutchinson preaching twice that day. During the previous month, threats had been thrown out by adherents of catholicity against their opponents. The former claim to have been systematicaly insulted by the Protestants who had a small newspaper organ. The latter energetically deny they had done anything more than fairly discuss sectarian dogmas. A prayer meeting was held by Mr. Hutchinson on the evening of the 25th and a similar gathering was agreed on for the next evening. This meeting was held but Hutchinson was ill and in consequence was unable to be present.

The Protestant Church has only two doors, both opening on the street. One was closed and the other, nearer the town open. In front of the door, between it and the street, an umbrageous tree grows. Under the shade of this tree and at either side of the door watching proceedings within the church, the assassins, numbering some thirty-five or forty men, took their stand. Procopio Diaz had addressed the congregation in place of the absent minister, and they were singing a hymn, when eight or ten of the cut throats outside entered, and dividing among themselves occupied stand; near either side of the pulpit.

These incarnate devils bared their murderous machetes, and commenced an indiscriminate slaughter of the peaceful inmates of the church, not entirely indiscriminate, for the leader of the murderers and one of his men marked out Diaz as their special victim. A couple of machete blows were aimed at his head, which, if received in full force, must have terminated his existence. As it happened, he had sufficient presence of mind to dodge his head beneind the pulpit, and a portion of the board was cut through before the weapon reached its mark. He drew a pistol and tried to fire, but his assailants were too quick for him, and the leader inflicted a ghastly gash on his hand. While this was passing, the heroic wife of Diaz picked up a chair, rushed upon her husband's would-be-murderers pinned him to the wall, and by main force wrenched the machete from his bloody hands. With this she defended herself, and hastened to the aid of Diaz. Perceiving a favorable opportunity she said to her husband, "now fire." He did so and fatally shot the leader.

Within the church, a bloody and murderous hand to hand fight was waged for six or eight minutes. The machete was wielded with fearful effect. Human flesh was cut and gashed like bullock meat, while blood streamed in torrents over the floor now encumbered by dying and wounded men and women. Ten or a dozen shots were fired, a few from the assailed, some of whom had revolvers.

At the commencement of the onslaught, those who were near the door all tried to escape. This was a fatal mistake, for as the worshippers gained the street, they were deliberately cut down by ambushed ruffians stationed on both sides of the door.

In this way the American citizen, Henry Morris, met his death. His head was nearly severed from his body by a machete blow, and his chest cut open at a single stroke. He and two other men and woman were killed outright, and eleven wounded more or less severely, of whom several have since died.

Morris was a colored man from Boston. He leaves a wife and several children. The massacre commenced about ten minutes after eight o'clock, and lasted only six or eight minutes. The first news which the authorities had of it was from a wounded man called Juan El Negro, who made way to Plata, and at the drug store there was met by Major Francisco Mejia, commander of a few Federal troops stationed about El Capulco. Mejia at once started on a run to the scene of action, some 400 yards off, and a few minutes later, the town police followed. Soon after the Federal troops from the castle were on the ground. More than five minutes could not have elapsed from the closing of the battle to the time when the authorities reached their posts. As usual in such cases, the police and allies came too late. They got to the fatal field only to pick up the dead and wounded, but not early enough to arrest upon the spot or follow up any one who could be recognized as a participant in the dreadful tragedy. One of the assassins who was desperately wounded and could not get out of the way was taken into custody and placed in close confinement. His deposition has been taken, in which, of course, it appeared he figured as a spectator only. A couple of other wounded men were apprehended, but as nobody has appeared to implicate them, the prosecution may be looked upon as abandoned.

THE DRAGON THRONE.

Ceremonies attending the Enthronement of the New Emperor of China.

The Daily News contains the following communication from a correspondent:

On Thursday a new Emperor ascended the throne of China. The ceremonies attendant upon such an occasion having nothing in common with an event of the same kind in Europe. In the West the main feature of what takes place is the anointing with oil and placing a crown upon the head, hence we use the word "coronation." In China there is no crown. The outward official symbol of sovereignty in that land is a throne, known as the "Dragon Throne;" and it is the installation into this which constitutes the ceremony. The five-clawed dragon is imperial, and may be almost considered as a personification of the Emperor of his power. Whatever belongs to the Emperor is called the Dragon's; hence the title of the throne. When the vermillion pencil, which is also called the "Dragon's Pencil," is used upon imperial decrees, they then appear in the Pekin Gazette as "from the Throne." One of the most important departments of State in Pekin is that known as the Li-poo or Board of Rites. It has a most voluminous code of laws or rules of ancient date to guide its proceedings. Part of this Li-poo, or at least most intimately connected with it, is the Astronomical Board. At home here we have some very curious amalgamations of state offices, but it would puzzle a Western to tell why astronomy should be a part of the Lord Chamberlain's functions. When it is explained that the palace at Pekin is to this day in a condition something like what we read of Pharaoh's in Egypt or Belshazzar's in Babylon, and has attached to it wizards, soothsayers and magicians, the matter begins to clear up. The board just at the present day, for God was unchangeable.

It was said that we were living in an enlightened age. That might be true, but to God it made no difference. He still used base and contemptible and despised things to effect His purpose. When He wanted a book written that should do some good to the world, He did not call forth a philosopher, but a Bedford tinker, and the devil had his match when he got hold of John Bunyan. There was not a man present at the gathering whom God could not use if he was not willing to be used. There was not a man in all Saul's army but knew that God could use him against Goliath, but only one, and he the youngest of Jesse's family, was willing to be used. It was said of David's soldiers that they were all right and left handed men. That was what London wanted now, men who could complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved DOUBLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
Centre Hall.
jan21-1y.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall, keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,

Buggies,

& Spring Wagons,

PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear. may 3tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c. may15

P. R. WILSON. J. A. HICKS.

WILSON & HICKS.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Hardware and Stove Dealers

Builders Hardware

CARRIAGE MAKERS GOODS,

SADDLER'S TRIMMINGS,

ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE AND HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS.

STOVES.

SPEAR'S ANTI-CLINKER STOVES & DOUBLE HEATERS

which will heat one or two rooms down stairs, and same number above. Cost very little more than single stoves. These are the best parlor stoves made.

SUSQUEHANNA COOK

STOVE.

This stove has large ovens, will burn hard or soft coal and wood. Every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

WILSON & HICKS,
Bellefonte, Pa.
marl4 tf

BEATTY PIANO!

ENDORSED BY THE HIGHEST MUSICAL authorities throughout the world as THE BEST. D. F. BEATTY, Proprietor, Washington, N. J.

DR. A. J. ORNDORF.

DENTIST.

Is still located at Pine Grove Mills and is now prepared to travel to the homes of patients at a distance and render any desired service in his line, in the best manner, of best quality and at reasonable rates. Insertion of new dentures made a specialty. *Teeth extracted without pain.* 21jan 74

THE AMERICAN EVANGELISTS IN LONDON.

At the opening meeting on Tuesday night, March 9, says the London Christian World, the audience could not have been less than 18,00.

At eight o'clock Mr. Moody began his discourse, first reading the passage, 1 Cor. i., 17-31, on which it was founded, commencing, "For Christ sent me not to baptize, but to preach the gospel, not with wisdom of words, lest the cross of Christ should be made of none effect." He spoke for a little more than half an hour. He began his address by saying he had received letters from a great many Christians in London, who were praying that God might revive His work here. His great fear in coming to this city was that many might be leaning upon man, and upon the arm of flesh, and might take their eyes off from the living God. If a work was to be done in London, however, God must do it. It was not any new Gospel that London wanted, nor any new power. It was the same old, old story, that the ministers of the churches had been telling continually. He then continued his discourse of which the following is a condensed report:

God's ways were not out ways, nor His thoughts our thoughts, and we must not mark out channels for the Holy Ghost to work in when He comes. When God was going to destroy the world, and wanted an ark built. He did not tell a nation to do it, neither did He call upon hundreds of men to do it, but one man, and he a man who was contemptible in the sight of the world, for the world laughed at him and mocked him. What was highly esteemed by man was an abomination to God, and what was highly esteemed by God was an abomination to man. When He wanted to bring three millions of people out of Egypt, His way of doing it was quite different from any that man would have adopted. He did not send an army with chariots, but a man who had been forty years on the back side of the desert, and whose name had been forgotten among the children of Isreal, a man slow of speech, a stuttering man. There was not a man whose name shone out on the page of Divine history but was considered a fool in his day. He had no doubt that Enoch was considered a great fool in the sight of the world, but he walked with God, and God thought so much of him that he said, "Come up higher," for he liked his company. Noah was the laughing stock of his day. Men made great sport of him, but he was willing to be a fool for God's sake, and God used him and blessed him. And if we want to be of use to God we must be willing to be fools in the sight of the world. Look at Joshua going round the walls of Jericho. It was a most absurd sight. How the London press would have come down upon a scene like that! Fancy the Archbishop of Canterbury and other dignitaries going round London blowing rams' horns. Everybody would be disgusted, and say they should have golden trumpets at least! But that was not God's way. Look at Samson. When the spirit was on him how he worked! With a jaw-bone of an ass he slew a thousand men. People now-a days were not willing to work with a jaw-bone of an ass. They wanted some polished weapons that the world would not say anything against; but Samson came down from the rock, and took up the first jaw bone of an ass that he came across, and went out and slew the Philistines right and left. What was wanted now was that every one should grab up the first jaw-bone of an ass that they could lay hold of, and not wait for some great thing. How absurd it must have looked to see Gideon with his three hundred men with pitchers. What queer weapons those were! but every man stood in his place, and the result was that they were put to the rout at once. Look at Elijah fed by such unclean, contemptible things as ravens; and when the Lord sent him somewhere else, it was not to a palace or to a table laid with good things, but to a poor widow who had scarcely enough for a meal for herself and her boy. So it was with the present day, for God was unchangeable.

It was said that we were living in an enlightened age. That might be true, but to God it made no difference. He still used base and contemptible and despised things to effect His purpose. When He wanted a book written that should do some good to the world, He did not call forth a philosopher, but a Bedford tinker, and the devil had his match when he got hold of John Bunyan. There was not a man present at the gathering whom God could not use if he was not willing to be used. There was not a man in all Saul's army but knew that God could use him against Goliath, but only one, and he the youngest of Jesse's family, was willing to be used. It was said of David's soldiers that they were all right and left handed men. That was what London wanted now, men who could complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

We also manufacture a new and improved DOUBLE GEARED HORSE POWER, which has been used extensively in the northern and western States, and has taken precedence over all others.

We are prepared to do all KINDS OF CASTING from the largest to the smallest, and have facilities for doing all kinds of IRON WORK such as PLANING, TURNING, BORING, &c.

All kinds of repairing done on short notice

VAN PELT & SHOOP,
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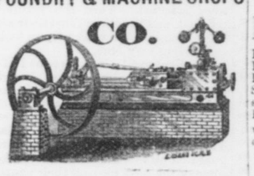
CENTRE HALL

FOUNDRY & MACHINE SHOPS



CO.

The undersigned having taken possession of the above establishment, respectfully inform the public that the same will be carried on by them in all its branches as heretofore.

They manufacture the CELEBRATED TRUE BLUE CORNPLANTER, the best now made.

HORSE POWERS, THESHING MACHINES & SHAKERS, PLOWS, STOVES, OVEN DOORS, KETTLE PLATES, CELLAR GRATES, PLOW SHEARS & MILL GEARING of every description, in short their Foundry is complete in every particular.

We would call particular attention to our EXCELSIOR PLOW, acknowledged to be the best Plow now in use, shifting in the beam for two or three horses.

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BEATTY & PLOTTS

BEATTY & PLOTTS'

Celebrated Golden Tongue

PARLOR ORGANS

are ranked by eminent musicians and distinguished men of honor throughout the world as the leading PARLOR ORGANS now in use

An excellent Organ for the Church, Hall, Lodge, Sabbath-school, as well as the parlor.

N. B.—Special rates in this case, as an advertisement.

An offer: Where we have no agents we will allow any one the agent's discount in order to have this wonderful musical producing instrument introduced.

No other Parlor Organ has attained to the same popularity.

Send stamp for price list and a list of testimonials. Address

BEATTY & PLOTTS,
Washington, Warren County, N. J.

Ho! for Sussman's!!

Just opened in his new quarters in Bush's Arcade.

A LARGE STOCK OF

Trunks,
Valices,
All kinds of

Leather & Shoe Findings

Shoemakers call and see SUSSMAN for cheap stock.

BUYS AND SELLS

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED.

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Miller & Son,

CENTRE HALL, PA.
DEALERS IN
PURE DRUGS AND MEDICINES,
CHEMICALS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c., &c., &c.

PURE WINE AND LIQUORS,
for medicinal purposes.

Trusses & Supporters in great variety.
Also, choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in a first class Drug Store.

Prescriptions carefully Compounded.
22oct tf MILLER & SON.

BEATTY PIANO!

This splendid Piano Forte combines every improvement in tone with power and great durability, and has received the unqualified endorsements of the highest Musical authorities for its Marvellous extraordinary richness of Tone, having NO SUPERIOR IN THE WORLD. Large size, 7⅓ Octaves, overstrung Bass, full Iron Frame, French Grand action, Fret Desk, Carved Pedal, Solid Rosewood Mouldings, Ivory Key Front, Capped Hammers, a Giraffe Treble, &c., &c., &c. Weight when boxed over One Thousand Pounds. Liberal discount to the trade. Agents Wanted—(male or female.)

Send stamp for Circular. Address the inventor and Proprietor, DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

C. PECK'S New Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,

SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

NEW GOODS AND NEW PRICES!

HIGH RATES RUBBED OUT

Goods at Old Fashioned Prices,
At the Old Stand of
WM. WOLF.

Would respectfully inform the World and the rest of mankind, that he has just opened out and is constantly receiving a large stock of

GOODS OF ALL KINDS

which he is offering at the very lowest market price.

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons, and Woll Flannels, Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delaines, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

NOTIONS:

A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of
Men's Boy's and Children's
of the latest style and best.

CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

BOOTS & SHOES,

WM. WOLF.

CENTRE HALL

Hardware Store.

J. G. DEININGER.

A new, complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Centre Hall, where he is prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Nails, &c.

Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges, Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails, Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paint, Oils, Varnishes received and For sale at

june5 68-tf. J. & J. HARRIS.

BEATTY PIANO.

AGENTS WANTED! (Male or Female,) to take orders. D. F. BEATTY, Washington, New Jersey.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary to the Estate of Rebecca Books, late of Potter township, Centre county, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and those having claims to present them duly authenticated for payment. A LUKENBACH,
Mar 11. 6t. Executor.

The Granger Store!

Something New!

CASH AND PRODUCE FOR

CHEAP GOODS.

SHORT CREDIT & SHORT PROFITS.

ISREAL GRENOBLE,

Spring Mills has established a store to suit the times, and has a complete stock of

DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE
HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES,
FISH, SALT,
CIGARS, TOBACCO,
DRUGS, SPICES, OILS,

In short a full line of EVERYTHING FOR LESS PRICES THAN ELSEWHERE.

COME AND JUDGE FOR YOURSELVES.

5feb. y.

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

J. & J. HARRIS.

No. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW.

A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails.

Buggy wheels in sets, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Te

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY APRIL 8, 1875.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Our friends will oblige by sending us items of local news in their locality, give us the facts only, and we will put them in shape, also notices of deaths and marriages.

Any one sending us the names of six new subscribers, with the cash, will be entitled to receive the REPORTER one year free.

The REPORTER being read by nearly every body on this side of the county, where it has a larger circulation than any two papers, will be found the best medium for advertising business, sales, &c. &c.

☞Subscribers to the Reporter, residing outside of Centre county, should remit us 10 cents, yearly, for postage which we will pay here; this reduces the postage to one half, as the sum paid by them for one year's postage was 20 cts.

——The weather still contiaues fine and spring-like.

——Briggs Brother's garden seeds, the standards, choice and fresh, at Sechler & Co's cheap grocery.

——The quarterly conference, Evangelical, will meet at Centre Hall, on 24th inst.

——Rev. A. A. Kerlin is on the sick list—result of exposure.

——Rev. D. H. Leitzel was in on a visit. He looks well and is flourishing with his flock at Sligo.

——Geo. W. Hutton has "flitted" from Centre Hill to Oceola, Pa. Success to him.

——Wm. P. Mitchell, Co. Surveyor, has resigned and removed to Lock Haven.

——Pulling down churches ain't fun either—Jacob Harpster sprained an ankle in trying it and now limps around like the hero of an hundred battles.

——Mr. J. K. Gise, of Elwood, Ill., writes us, March 22: Had a very cold winter and plenty of snow, but sleighing poor on account of high snow drifts. Scarlet fever on the rage—adults and children alike taken by the disease. The only person your readers probably would recognize is the three year old boy of Miles Miller, formerly of the Loop—he died last week. Fever on the decline.

——We would call the attention of our readers to the card of Messrs. Deininger & Musser, in another column. We have been well acquainted with these gentlemen for years past, and can assure our friends who may want anything in their line, that they will be honestly and fairly dealt with by this firm. By moderate prices and good work they have built up a good business, which they fully deserve. Success to them.

——A correspondent from Curtin township, writes us, that there is an oak tree in his neighborhood, in which an old bear with two cubs, several foxes and a litter of skunks, had their winter quarters.—*Bellefonte Republican.*

And if the editor of the Republican had known the above sooner he would have piloted there too.

Mr. Nelson Williams, of Lemont, while felling a tree on Monday, of last week, accidently had his leg broken. The tree in falling, slipped off the stump, and striking his leg below the knee, crushed it terribly some of the broken bones projecting through the flesh.

——Wild pigeons have put in their appearance during the last two weeks, in large numbers, they have not been splenty in the last twelve years. A few afternoons ago we shouldered our double barrel with a view to offensive opperations against these aerial navigators and selected a woods over and through which we saw the platoons of the enemy performing their evolutions. We made use of all the science known to pigeon warfare—ambush, stratagem, by storm and the bold open field. The result was our game-bag showed that the pigeons understood *their* business pretty well. We routed a good many—they never stood more than a single fire, with one exception when we pulled both triggers at them in quick succession. We felt indifferent about picking up the dead—we heard nothen drap. Its wonderful how they scared when we let off our thunder, and although they numbered hundreds against one double barrel, yet pigeons is cowards. One of our lecifers dropped eight the forenoon of the same day and we had an opportunity of wreaking vengeance upon them next day. That was glory enough for one day.

TO LEAD ALL COMPETITORS is the aim of the proprietors of the Wilson Shuttle Sewing Machine. It is founded on the very best principle known to the sewing machine science, and improvements, in advance of all other sewing machines, are being adopted constantly. The Wilson is rapidly gaining the preference of all parties that are acquainted with sewing machines, and it has already taken the front rank among the first-class machines of this country; and its price, owing to its being manufactured where labor and material is much cheaper than in eastern cities, is fifteen dollars less than all other first class machines. Machines will be delivered at any Railroad Station in this county, free of transportation charges, if ordered through the Company's Branch House at 227 and 229 Broadway, New York.

They send an elegant catalogue and chromo circular free on application.

This Company want a few more good agents.

——The Lutheran church of this place is now razed to the ground and the material moved to opposite lot. Jake Harpster and Coon Peck with their 8 shop hands, did the job in less than two weeks. They can tear down churches in a short time, but can they "build up a temple in three days?"

——DONATION.—The Reformed people of Brush Valley have always kindly remembered their pastor and family, in bringing or sending such things that are needed in a household. This was done in a private way, as each individual family saw proper. The custom was somewhat changed this last winter. Several sled-loads were made up and brought to the parsonage. It need not be told of what all these loads consisted—suffice it to say, they were worth $60, and what was personally given about $30. We, the recipiants, would in this way express our sincere thanks to the doners, and especially those who were so kind and active in the gathering up of things. May the blessing of the Lord rest upon them.

W. M. LANDIS.

FROM KANSAS.

Correspondence of the Reporter.

Louisburg, Kansas, March 29, 1875.

Dear Sir: Having seen a copy of your paper, and being much pleased with it and being a native of that state and county, I felt like writing a piece for it, if you will give it space. Having left there in 1863, first to Illinois, thence to Kansas, no doubt you would accept news from Miami county, once in a while, as it was the Home of the notorious John Brown, and one of the border counties, where most of the troubles of Kansas were located. But, Mr. Ed. those times have all past. Miami county ranks as one of the first counties in the state. It is settling up very fast, fine towns can be seen within its limits, nice houses and farms, can also be seen, men dealing largely in cattle are quite numerous. As to sufferers this county can boast that there are but few, if any. I have heard of but one or two in this locality. complaining about not getting their stock through still grass grows. Our legislature passed a relief bill, that each county could, if it desired, have elections for the purpose of voting bonds, to aid the sufferers, and this county voted theirs down by a majority of 252. There are some parts of the county, where feed is very scarce, and stock can be had very cheap, but they are not in a suffering condition. Around Lewisburg all will get through with their stock, although the stock is thin. From the appearance of the weather, spring has come, and the farmers are busy ploughing their ground, and sowing their oats, some of them are through, there will be a great deal of oats put in this spring, there is not much winter wheat in this locality, but where there is what it looks well. There will be a good deal of flax sowed here this spring, almost everybody is sowing from ten to twenty-five acres. Stock raising is very profitable here, i. e., cattle; horses are no sale, except in the cities. I have known good horses sell for 60 and 75 dollars, but cattle can be sold at any time for a good price.

THOS. P. BELL.

——Wednesday started in with rain.

——Centre Hill and vicinity will soon be all excitement when the new store of our friend Hugh Larrimer is opened, who will sell goods to suit the people and times. Mr. Larrimer will leave for the city soon.

——Commissioner Hinton proceeded to the Forks in Penn township, on Tuesday, to arrange for a new county bridge over Penns creek, at Kerstetter's in lieu of the one destroyed by the flood.

——D. Mitterling and T. J. Frederick left for the Lutheran Missionary Institute, at Selinsgrove, Pa., to study for the ministry.

——Beecher is now on the stand, swearing he is not guilty, but we need not follow his testimony any farther, its of no account for we need the space to tell our readers that there are plenty of witnesses that could swear positive that they were eye-witnesses to the fact that Sechler & Co., in the Bush House block, have the newest, cleanest and cheapest grocery between the rising and setting sun. Go and see for yourselves, be wise, and buy where money is actually to be saved.

——Burnside & Thomas, the only cheap grocery in Central Penn'a, are now fixed up with a new and fresh stock for the spring trade, and offer more goods for cash than you can get any place this side of Jordan. Their sugars, coffees, teas, syrups, and all household necessaries are always best quality, and sold at a small profit for cash.

The directors of the L. C. & T. RR., met again at Philadelphia, on Tuesday last to let the railroad work. We did not yet learn who gets the contract.

SCHOOL EXHIBITION.

Last Tuesday evening a pleasing event occured at the Polk Hill School house. It was a school exhibition, closing the winter term of school taught by Mr. F. F. Jamison.

Notwithstanding the bad condition of the roads, the house at an early hour was filled with an attentive and appreciative audience. The room was tastefully decorated with wreaths and strands of evergreens. When the curtain was drawn aside, a stage beautifully carpeted and festooned, greeted the anxious gaze of the audience.

The exercises were opened with a pretty piece of music entitled, "Crown Him," sung by the school, the Salutatory was then delivered in a very neat manner by Master John Fahrion, written in verse. The several recitations by some of the members of the A. B. C. class were very commendable performances indeed. The Essays by Misses Hershberger and Chamberlain were read in a very clear and distinct tone of voice, and reflected great credit in the young ladies. A lively and stirring song called, "Hold on to the Plow," was then sung by the school. For want of room we are only able to give a short synopsis of the whole performance and having no programme, we are obliged to omit a number of names that were quite worthy of mention here, "Just Twenty Years ago" was a beautful song and chorus—the solo sung by Mr. Lott Runkle. So also "Cheer up Sam (" Mr. Hershberger singing the solo. The different quartettes rendered by the Misses Fahrion, Hershberger, Runkle and Messrs Krape and Runkle, were almost perfect renditions. Mr. Will Fahrion presided at the organ. We regret to omit mention of the racy speeches, the good dialogues, "The Utah Band," the comic performance of the Condo brothers and the successful Tableaux.

The Valedictory was spoken in an impressive manner by Mr. Hiram Cane, Mr. Jamison in a very touching manner spoke of the pleasant associations existing between himself, parents and pupils, and expatiated on the importance of parents interesting themselves in the education of their children. We can heartily congratulate both teacher and scholars on their *complete success.*

E.

GRAND JURORS—APRIL TERM.

Penn—A Wirt, C W Held.
Spring—M Riddle, Wm Straub, Wm Raup.
Gregg—Thos Decker, Henry Mark.
Miles—J A Miller, Geo Royer.
Bonner—P Dale, Jared Roan.
Huston—John Craig.
Harris—C. Dale, Jac Fearer.
Philipsburg—C D Mallory.
Bellefonte—J A S Mallory, J C Williams.
Howard boro—R Cook, Geo Wintgr.
Boggs—B Snyder.
Liberty—D Schenck.
Walker—John Hoy.
Milesburg—J F Weaver.
Showshoe—H Stoneroad.

TRAVERSE JURORS—1st Week.

Penn—E Krumrine, G W Foote.
Howard—S B Koons, A Holter, M Packer.
Liberty—I Gunsalis, H Thompson.
Haines—Jacob Bower, Jr Adam Weaver, T Harper.
Miles—Daniel Brumgard, O Wolf, A Ocker.
Bush—A Frank, J Shoop.
Philipsburg—O P Jones, L A Shearer.
Worth—W W M'Kinney.
Bellefonte—J Meese.
Harris—Jacob Singer, S Garner.
Huston—J Stine, M Alexander.
Benner—A W Wagner, A Koch, R Corl.
Boggs—D B Malone, F S Pletcher, J H Linn.
Milesburg—Wm Adams, Jacob Ryman.
Walker—John Decker.
Potter—J A Grove, Chas Smith, Wm Farner.
Howard boro—A Knoll.
Spring—M P Weaver, Wm Stuart, H Miller, S Lingle.
Rush—D W Holt,
Union—G L Peters.

2nd Week.

Potter—I. Murray, Jas Sweetwood.
Benner—D Grove, John Siebert, A J Tate.
Curtin—Jacob Noll.
Penn—Jacob Dutweiler, John Keen.
Union—J C Peters.
Bellefonte—J D Gordon, H F Bartly.
Howard—J B Leathers, E Pletcher.
Miles—J Walker, Wm Walker, J Ocker, Jon Walker, Wm Kreamer.
Gregg—Jno Long.
Philipsburg—B Waddon, J W Mattern.
Spring—John Sweeny, J G Larrimore, J Flora.
Liberty—J A Quigley.
Unionville—G Alexander.
Taylor—Jacob Frontz.
Patton—Sam'l Espy, S Homan.
Halfmoon—S T Gray
Huston—J W Miles.
Haines—J S Homan, L Mench, C G Bright, Dan Smith.
Snowshoe—Wm M Kinney.

TRIAL LIST—1st Week—April Term.

Wm Harkins Admr's vs C Wasson, et al.
J M Yocum et al vs Wm Lyon et al.
Commonwealth vs H Brockerhoff
A Reader vs Wilson & Carr.
B & F D Ligget vs I. A Mackey.
Hahn & Wagner vs Wm Foorman.
Harper Bros vs J V Thomas & Co
Milliken, Hoover & Co vs J Underwood.
J Brutzman vs J W Scott & Co.
Com of Penn vs Alfred Kramer, et al.
" " vs Jonath Kramer,
" " vs Rebecca Musser.
" " vs Wm L Musser.
Hoffer, Bower & Co vs Annie Peters & Co.
John Hoffer vs Budget M'Gill.
O M'Cann vs Penna RR.

TRIAL LIST—2nd Week.

City of Philadelphia vs Smith Rhoads & Smith.
1st Nat Bank Huntingdon vs Jas Green, et al.
J & G Frazier vs Hale & Co.
Cartland & Baugher vs D Z Kline et al.
Com of Penna vs D B Reese, et al.
Todd & Duncan vs B & F D Ligget.
Wm M'Floyd et al vs J S Reed & Co.
John Hoy vs Wm Holt.
Jer M'Alarny vs J J Thompson
Jno Irvin jr vs B Ligget et al.

SPOUTING & TINWARE!—You can save money by buying Tinware from R. M. Pruner & Co., Bellefonte,—prices 25 per cent. lower than any other tin-store in the county.

Barn-spouting 13 cents per foot
Stove-pipe 12¢c per lb.

They take all kinds of country produce in exchange.

Remember—R. M. Pruner & Co., Logan St., Bellefonte. Apr 1 3t.

Altoona has a colored 'squire.

MINERS' TROUBLES.

Other Organizations Form An Alliance With the Miners.

Pottsville, Pa., March 30.—A meeting of the Miners and Laborers' Benevolent Association and Mechanics Workingmens Society was held in this city to-day for the purpose of organizing and framing a combination for mutual protection. Twenty-three districts were represented President John F. Welsh, of the Miners' Association occupied the chair and there was a full representation of both organizations.

John Siney, President of the Miners National Association of the United States came here from Cleveland on business connected with the above meeting and reported that he favors the alliance.

The following resolutions were adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That we hereby agree to form an alliance for the mutual protection and general benefit of all, and each organization to preserve its individual character and charter.

Resolved, That the Miners and Laborers Benevolent Association and Mechanics' and Workingmen's Benevolent Association be governed by the same rules now governing the Executive Committee of the M. and L. B. A. and entitled to the same representation pro rata.

Resolved, That the M. and L. B. A. and M. and W. B. A., do work in harmony and sustain each other in this and all coming struggles and difficulties, both morally and financially until justice is done both.

A dispatch from Shamokin this evening states that the miners continue joining the Miners' Union organized there recently, and it is supposed they will suspend work in all the mines soon. Unusual quiet prevailed throughout this region to-day, and the laboring associations here deprecate the acts of violence committed at Hazelton yesterday by their co-workmen.

A Catholic Priest Persuades a Mob To Disperse.

Hazelton, Pa., March 30.—The mob which left Audentied this morning for this place, was intercepted at the Beaver Meadow mines by Father Marren, a Catholic priest of Audenried, who persuaded them to disperse and return to their homes. The Hazeltonians have thus escaped a second invasion which threatened serious consequences, and everything is now quiet.

The Excitement at Hazelton—A Perfect Reign of Terror—

Hazelton, April 1.—The excitement at upper Lehigh yesterday, during the raid of the miners, was intense, and during their stay was a perfect reign of terror. It seems that they divided their force before entering the town, some coming in at the east end and others at the west, thus cutting off the retreat of the citizens.

Shots were fired indiscriminately and without any order, many of the crowd being intoxicated.

At the hotel a violent demonstration was made; the rioters went through the house endeavoring to force the landlord and boarders to join their ranks. Some of the inmates took refuge in the cellar, while others escaped through the back door. The company's store was also attacked.

The superintendent and clerks escaped but the rioters fired shots into the building. Persons riding along the highway were stopped, and were fired at when they refused to join them. The mob expected from Schuylkill county did not reach Audenried. Riots are reported at Ashland, with a loss of several lives.

All is quiet here this morning. The action of the sheriff has had a wholesome effect.

Pottsville, April 1.—Fearing trouble from the mob at Ashland and other points the Philadelphia and Reading railroad train hands, known as blucklegs, were sent to protect the property of the company and guard the tracks and bridges. Many of them, fearing attack, have not returned here, but have left for other parts of the Schuylkill region. All is quiet at Ashland this forenoon, but affairs are very unsettled.

An application was made to the railroad authorities last night for transportation for special police who desired to return to Philadelphia and Reading, as they did not deem it safe for them to remain, as their number was insufficient to be of service. In several instances they had been stoned and fired upon. The transportation was supplied by a special train this morning. A number of freight cars standing on a sliding at Excelsior were set on fire.

One car was burned and another damaged by its being run down a grade. The railroad authorities deem it useless to have special police, thinking that their employees and property can only be protected by a military force. The impression is that the military will soon be called out.

Volunteers here are holding themselves in readiness. The miners at Shamokin, Buck Mountain, Henry Clay and Big Mountain collieries turned out entire for the basis of 1874.

DEPARTURE OF THE ICE.

[Lewisburg Chronicle, 2nd.]

The threatening aspect of the gorges above us made it necessary to use every means to save our bridge and other exposed property; and now, the danger seems to be entirely over. The bridge, in addition to the safeguards mentioned last week, was loaded on Tuesday night, with thirty-seven cars filled to their utmost limit with stone and cinder, making a weight of twelve hundred and eighty tons. These cars remained in the bridge until 4 o'clock p. m. yesterday, when they were run out, all danger being considered past. Of course trains could not pass through but a train on each side of the river ran at required times, and passengers with baggage groped through the bridge between stone piles and loaded cars as best they could.

About 1 o'clock Wednesday, the ice moved perhaps 200 yards and stopped. The bridge piers cut the thick ice without breaking it between them. The strength of the ice was so great that the entire body was stopped. About 6 p. m. it again started and moved with great speed and irresistable force for the space of an hour, it then formed a gorge below town, and the whole mass stopped and began to rise at the rate of twelve feet per hour. The water backing into the boat yard and among the adjacent residences with great rapidity, compelling the citizens, about dusk, to make all speed to save their goods by removing them to higher ground.

A large amount of lumber was carried out of these premises causing much loss to the company.

The south-east corner of Mrs. Wolfe's warehouse, below the old bridge site, was torn out. The building was occupied by a couple of race boats belonging to the students, who rallied and saved the "shells."

Walls, store house narrowly escaped destruction, but it showed the same stubborn resistance that has characterized it for these many years.

The water continued to rise until some time during the night. It made a couple of attempts to start before taking its final departure. At 2 a. m. yesterday, it reached its maximum height, having risen to within three and a half feet of its 1865 flood mark.

The pressure upon the bridge was almost incomprehensible. The entire fabric trembled as the thick, solid masses were cut and ground against the unyielding structure, and it is believed by many that, had not precautionary measures been adopted, the whole concern would have been swept away. As it is, however the bridge suffered no injury whatever.

Bodies of ice two feet thick and of enormous breadth were forced twenty feet high upon the banks, and left there. Below Smith, Fry & Co's mill large trees were cut off by the immense boulders. The boom belonging to this firm was injured, and some lumber lost.

At Milton, where great damage was feared, the gorge passed harmlessly by. Water ran through that town for a while, seeming to threaten disaster, which did not occur.

THE RIOT AT ASHLAND.

THE CHIEF BURGESS FIRED AT—GENERAL SUSPENSION AT SHAMOKIN.

Pottsville, March 31.—A grand parade of the Mechanics and Workingmen's Benevolent Association, of Ashland, and the Mechanics and Laborers' Benevolent Associations, from Gordon and Heckscherville took place at Ashland this afternoon. About five hundred men were in line, who expressed themselves as determined to stand out to the last. At 7 p. m. rioting began on the street opposite the Repplier House. Chief Burgess Gensell called out the police force to quell the riot. The roughs from Centralia and Patches turned on the Chief Burgess and fired several shots at him without effect. No arrests were made, the police fearing it would cause a greater riot. Great excitement prevails. The citizens fear there will be trouble to-night. There is a report to the effect that the "blacklegs," as they are termed, at Mansion House, employed by the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad Company, will be attacked.

To-day, between Nocust Gap and Alaska Colliery, the train hands were stoned, fired upon and driven from their train. Superintendent Olhousen went to the spot and brought the train through safely. While the societies were on their way from Heckscherville to Ashland and firing a salute at Gordon, one of the men had an arm shot off and another badly wounded internally by the premature discharge of a comon.

As predicted in these dispatches yesterday of a coming general suspension of the miners joining the Union at Shamokin, the following dispatch was received here to-day from that place: "The men at Buckridge Colliery, worked by May, Audenried & Co, intend striking to-morrow for the basis of 1874. Every one suspended to-day at the Henry Clay Colliery, worked by J. Langdon & Co."

THE COAL TRADE.

Miners' Journal, March 26.

The quantity sent from this region for the last week was 20,068 tons, against 84,227 tons for the corresponding week last year. Decrease, 62,109.

The supply sent from all the regions for the last week (some of which are estimated was 131,030 tons of anthracite, and 54,846 tons bituminous, for the week, 185,876 tons against 273,509 tons for the corresponding week last year. Decrease, 86,159 tons.

The whole supply sent for this year is 2,664,320 tons, against 3,237,552 tons to corresponding period last year; decrease so far 573,222 tons. The anthracite is 553,160 tons.

There is no change in the situation of affairs in this region to note this week. The operators adhere to their programme, and the men seem equally determined to maintain their position. It is an unequal contest, however and though it may possibly last a month longer, the end will be reached by that time.

AUDITORS' REPORT OF POTTER TWP.—In account with David Gilliland, Overseer.

1874. DR.

Mar 25, To bal. at settlement		$148 10
1875		
Mar 25, Am't of duplicate..	615 02	
do To cash from Thomas M Elroy.er and though	46 00	
do To cash from J. Foust...	8 00	
do To rent from G. Stover.	12 00	
		$824 12

1875, CR.

Mar 25, By Vouchers	687 15	
do By percentage on duplicate	30 75	
do By traveling expenses	7 25	
do By services	45 00	
do By errors in duplicate	2 60	
do By exonerations on duplicate of 1873	1 41	
do By exonerations on duplicate of 1874	1 05	
do By order in favor of John Farner	48 90	
		$824 12

JOHN HOSTERMAN

1874. DR.

Mar 25, To bal due twp, at settlement		289 63
1875.		
Mar 25, To Am't of duplicate		625 55
		$915 18

1875. CR.

Mar 25, By Vouchers	602 28	
do By exonerations on duplicate of 1873	99	
do By exonerations on duplicate of 1874	94	
do By services	40 00	
do By Percentage	31 27	
do By Traveling expenses.	6 00	
do By order in favor of Levi Snyder	200 74	
		$915 18

In acc't with P Sheffler, Road Supervisor

1874, DR.

Mar 25 To bal at settlement		$ 76 93
1875.		
Mar 25, To Am't of duplicate		907 34
		$984 27

1875, CR.

Mar 25, By work done on roads	719 36	
do By exonerations on duplicate of 1873	3 54	
do 25 By Services	105 00	
do Ballance due twp, at settlement	156 37	
		$984 27

In acc't with Robert Lee.

1874, DR.

Mar 25, To order on Sam'l Royer	26 05	
do To cash at Audit Meeting	50 00	
1875.		
Mar 25, To Am't of duplicate	936 42	
do To Tax received on unseated lands	20 00	
do To an order on D. C. Young	65 49	
		$1097 96

1875, CR.

Mar 25, By work done on roads	672 25	
do By exonerations	71	
do By work on new road...	300 00	
do By Services	105 00	
do By error in W W Love's Tax	1 25	
do By error in Sam'l Royer's order	18 75	
		$1097 96

Fred Kurtz in acc't with Potter twp.

1875, DR.

Mar 25, To order on P. Sheffler	18 50	
1874, CR.		
Apr 2, By advertising Auditor's report	12 00	
1875.		
Feb. By Tickets for twp	5 00	
Mar To notice of Auditor's Meeting	1 50	
		$ 18 50

Jos Gilliland Treas. of Auditors.

1874, DR.

June 1, To cash on hand		49 34
1875.		
Mar 25, By cash paid for room rent	1 50	
do By cash pd Jos Gilliland	2 00	
do By " " J J Arney...	1 50	
do By " " W Goodhart.	2 00	
do By " " Jas A Keller.	2 00	
do By " " Stationary	12	
	$ 9 12	
Mar 25, bal. in hands of Treasurer	40 22	
	$ 49 34	

We the undersigned Auditors of Potter township, do certify that we have examined the above accounts and certify to the correctness of the same.

Attest { JOS M GILLILAND, J A KELLER, J J ARNEY, Town Clerk. { WM GOODHART, Auditors.

Apr 8.

THE TIMES.

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COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of Common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton and Clearfield, and the Honorable W. W. Love and the Honorable H. Dorp, Associated Judges in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 11th day of April A. D. 1875, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Session of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the 3rd week, and to commence on the 4th Monday of April, being the 26th day of April 1874, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is therefore hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Alderman and Constables of the said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do these things which to their office appertain to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the Jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 11th day of Dec., in the year of our Lord, 1874, and in the ninety eighth year of Independence of the United States.

E. F. SHAFFER, Sheriff

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Bellefonte, April 3rd, 1875. } E. F. SHAFFER Sheriff. April 8rd.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—

By Virtue of Sundry writs of Fieri Facias Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County Penna., and to me directed. There will be exposed to public sale at the Court House in Bellefonte, on Friday the 23d day of April, 1875, at one o'clock p. m. The following described Real Estate to wit?

All defendant's interest in the two following described pieces of land situate in Howard twp, Centre county, Pa. No. 1, bounded, south by Bald Eagle Valley RR, west by land of James Heverly, on the north by land of Jacob Long, Jas. Whiteman, et al, on the East by land of Jacob Baker, containing 2 acres, thereon erected a frame house &c. &c. No 2, on the North by B. E. V. RR, on West by James Heverly, on the South by land of heirs of Joseph Montgomery dec'd, on the East by land of Cornelius Kane, containing 43 acres more or less. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of John P. Packer.

ALSO,

All that certain Lot of ground situate in Liberty twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the North by an alley, East by Street, South by Foot Street and West by lot of George Nihart, containing 60 feet front and 120 deep (no buildings.) Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Dunkle.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground situate in Madisonburg, Miles twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the South by public school lot, on the East and North by land of Daniel Grim and on the West by Main Steeet, containing ¼ of an acre more or less, thereon erected a Blacksmith Shop. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. C. Noll.

ALSO,

All that certain lot of ground situate in Potter twp, Centre county. Bounded on the North by Geo. Rein on the South East by land of John Royer, South West by land of Amos Lee and Wm. Boal, containing three acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuilding. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Samuel Painter et ux.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Haines twp, Centre County, Pa. Bounded on the East by land of H Hess and Widow Motz, on the South by land of Geo. Miller, on the West by land of Sam'l Motz et al, and on the North by twp, road, containing 40 acres more or less, thereon erected a large Stone Grist Mill, a saw mill, tenant Mill House, large two story dwelling house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Daniel Weidensaul.

ALSO,

All that certain Messuage tenement or tract of land situate in Union twp, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at a post thence 19° West 134 per. to a white Walnut, thence N. 80°. West, 15 per. to a post, thence North 50°, West 36¼ perches to a post, thence 32°. East 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 4 acres 136 perches more or less, together with the appurtenances &c. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Wm. Crassmire and Mary Crassmire.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Gregg twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the North by land of Henry Duck, East and South by land of Sam'l Yerick and West by land of Michael Ream, containing 50 acres more or less, thereon erected an old dwelling, good orchard. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Lewis Hollenbeck.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Worth twp, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at a white pine of Survey in the name of George Ulymer and Andrew Pettet, thence by land formerly of Lyon Shorb & Co. (now Geo. Kelley), N. 57½ West, 320 perches to a post, thence N. 32½ E. 115 per to a stone corner of Robert Elder, thence by land of said Robert Elder, S. 57½ East, 320 per. to a post corner of said Robert Elder, on line of Robert Campbell, thence by lands of same S. 32½, W. 115 per. to a white pine, the place of beginning, containing two hundred and thirty four perches, &c. together with the appurtenances &c. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Gideon Wheland.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Boggs twp, Centre county, Pa. Beginning at stones, thence by lands of J. Williams, N. 47°, East, 70 per. to stones, thence by land of Curtins, South 40°, East 160 per to a chestnut oak, thence South, 47° West 70 per. to stones, thence by land of McAlister and Yarnell, N. 43°, West 190 per. to the place of beginning, containing 70 acres more or less, thereon erected a one and a half story dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of H. Heaton.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Curtin twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the North by land of John McCloskey and George Furst, East by land of John Mann, South by land of John Mann and John Daley and West by land of Nathan Atwood and Wm. Zeigler, containing 153 acres more or less, thereon erected a log dwelling house, Stable &c. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Hiram Young.

ALSO,

All that certain tract of land situate in Worth twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the North by land of John J. Thompson on the East by land of W. H. Blair et al on the South by land of John H. Harpster and John I Thompson, and on the W by land of John I. Thompson, containing one hundred and thirty acres more or less with the appurtenances &c. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Spotts & Walker.

ALSO,

All defendants interest in a certain lot of ground situate in Potter twp, Centre county, Pa. Bounded on the South and East by land of Samuel Foster, on the North by land of Jacob Koch Sr. and on the West by land of W. J. Wilson, containing one acre, thereon erected a 1½ story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in Execution and to be sold as the property of Jacob Koch.

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Bellefonte, April 3rd. 1875. } B. F. SHAFFER Sheriff. April 8rd.

PENN HALL ACADEMY.—This flourishing School will open on the 12th of April—under Prof. G. D. Garley—who comes highly recomended as a thorough scholar and experienced Teacher. The School will be classical and normal. Boarding can be had at reasonable rates near the School. For further particulars apply to Geo. Buchanan or J. B. Fisher, Penn Hall, Pa. 2t.

MARRIAGES.

On the 14th of March, Mr. A. M. Grenginger to Miss Sarah Wolf, both of Sugar Valley, Clinton county, Pa.

On Feb. 26, 1875, Mr. John From and Miss Sarah Horner, both of Centre Hall, Penn'a.

DEATHS.

In Bellefonte, on the 29th ult., Ellen Margaretta, infant daughter of Daniel S. and Martha E. Keller, aged eight months.

On March 2nd, at Penn Hall, Miss Elizabeth Weaver, aged 61 years, 4 months and 14 days.

On 28th of March, George F. Buchanan, son of M. H. and S. Geise, aged 6 months and 19 days.

"Mourn not ye whose child hath found,
Purer skies and holier ground;
Flowers of bright and pleasant hue,
Free from thorns and fresh with dew."

B. O. DEININGER. A. C. MUSSER.

Established, 1843.

MILLHEIM

MARBLE WORKS

BY

DEININGER & MUSSER.

The old, reliable place, where

Monuments,
Couches,
Headstones,
and other marble

work is made, in the very best style, and upon reasonable terms.

☞*Thankful for past favors, we respectively solicit the patronage of the public.*

Shops, East of Bridge, Millheim, Pa. Apr. 8. y.

APPLICATION FOR LICENSE

Notice is hereby given that the following persons have filed their applications for license, and their petition will be presented at the next term of Court:

John Spangler	Potter	Hotel
George W. Hasson	Worth	Tavern
Daniel Garman	Bellefonte	"
Jonathan Kreamer	Penn	Tavern
Gottlieb Hang	Spring	"
Henry Robb	Walker	"
A. Baum	Bellefonte	Liquor Store
Jas. Passmore	Philipsburg	Tavern
M. L. Leitzel	Potter	"
Rebecca Musser	Millheim	"
J. H. Odenkirk	Potter	Hotel
Robert Taylor	Philpsb'g Boro	Tavern
J C Nason	do do	do
H C Yeager	Bellefonte	Restaurant
Jacob Manaseo	do	do
G W Dowling	do	do
C Smith	do	do
Wm Brown	do	do
Fred Smith	do	do
Wm Dolan	do	Tavern
Charles Brown	do	do
Isaac Miller	do	do
Geo Miller	Haines T.	do
Jno Limbert	do	do
Benj Snyder	Boggs T.	do
Jno G Gaale	Snow Shoe	do
Jno Copenhaver	Taylor T.	do
C A Faulkner	Philipsb'g Boro	do
E Perks & Son	Bellefonte Boro	do
Elias Miller	Miles township	do
R Lloyd	Philipsb'g Boro	do
Thos Loughry	Bellefonte Boro	do
Geo A Keller	Rush township	do
Philip Gates	Ferguson twp	do
H C Frink	Huston twp	do
Sam'l Nichols	Bellefonte Boro	Restaurant

AARON WILLIAMS,
Prothonotary

20 11 3t.

REGISTER'S NOTICES.—

The following accounts have been Examined and passed by me and remain filed of record in this office, for the inspection of heirs, legatees, creditors and all others interested, and will be presented to the Orphan's Court of Centre county to be held at Bellefonte for allowance and confirmation on Wednesday, the 28th day of April A. D. 1875.

The account of Edwin J. Deshler M. D., Executor of the last will and testament of Thomas Cronemiller late of Haines twp, Centre county deceased.

The account of David Fye and David Dennis administrators of the estate of John Bloom late of Ferguson twp, Centre county dec'd.

The final account of Daniel J. Decker, guardian of Mary E. Decker, Lydia A. Decker, Perry Decker, and Sarah E Decker, children of Conrad Decker late of Potter twp, dec'd.

The account of Martin Dolan administrator of Samuel

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Sensible Farm Notes.

A Missouri farmer, while admitting the value of other grasses and clover, thinks redtop is the best grass for summer pasturage. He claims for it that it will stand drought better than blue grass, is well adapted to tenacious clay soils, and will thrive on wet land better than most varieties.

According to an English agricultural journal the potatoes which have proved most successful in the north of England are the Early Rose, Late Rose, and Vermont Beauty, all American varieties, and quite free from disease.

An old experienced farmer once said to a new beginner in farming: "Young man, let me give you a little piece of advice, will you? Never stir up your soil deeper than you are able to manure it." This is an axiom which is applicable in many ways.

A harness kept soft and pliable with good neatsfoot oil will last almost a lifetime. It is stronger, because slightly elastic, and will seldom wear off the hair.

The grafting of stone fruits, as the plum, cherry, peach, etc., should be done before that of the pip fruits, apples and pears. The right time is just when the buds of the trees to be grafted are swelling. It may be done, however, when the foliage has appeared, if the grafts have been kept dormant.

Botanists have long known that the blight in grain is occasioned by the growth of a minute parasitic fungus on the leaves, stems, and glumes of the living plant. Felice Fontana published in the year 1767 an elaborate account of this destructive pest so injurious to grain, and since that time modern botanists have given figures both of grain and grass affected by it, using high magnifying powers in their researches, which have been of much benefit to the farmer and the world at large.

The presence of sorrel indicates acidity in the soil. A clean summer fallow with frequent plowing is a good way to eradicate it. Lime and salt is a good application, especially where the washings from salt works can be cheaply procured. Slake the lime with a strong solution of this salt, and apply twenty to thirty bushels to the acre in the spring.

D. O. Fisk, of Shelburne, Mass., says he has kept Jerseys for twenty years, and finds them all he could desire, both as to milk and as to feeding qualities, or when for any reason they are past milking, or even as steers; that as regards keeping qualities of the butter, no butter will keep unless the buttermilk is all washed out and properly salted, and that Jersey butter is no exception to the rule.

It is said that they test the vitality of grass seeds in Northern Europe by placing a quantity of them on a knife-blade and heating it over a lighted candle. The seeds which are alive will crackle, while the dead seeds will char on the blade.

Mules as Farm Teams.

It was John Randolph, we believe, who said he would go a mile to kick a sheep. Perhaps it was because wool was not cotton. We have known men to go a less distance to be kicked by a mule. We don't blame the mule. A man has no business fooling around somebody's mule that has been abused until it has come to regard every biped it sees, excepting always chickens and other birds, as vindictive enemies. Now, mules have some qualities in common with certain men; they love their friends and hate their enemies, and they—the mules—generally get the better of their enemies sooner or later.

The fact is, mules are just as you make them. They will do anything in reason for the master who treats them kindly, and everything unreasonable they can to those who abuse them. As farm teams, anywhere south of the latitude of forty-three degrees, they will do more work than horses, and do it far easier for their driver. They do not require so much care; they subsist on less food; are steadier at the plow; and, as cultivators of the great staple of the West, corn, require almost no driving when once they have learned what you want.

Their only real disability in the North is that they are susceptible to extreme cold, and are permanently injured thereby. This is easily obviated by giving them warm shelter in the stable, and clothing when standing to the wagon, exposed to the cold.

But who ever saw a mule wilting under the heat of the sun? Turn a horse out on a hot summer day and he will seek the shade. Give a mule his liberty, and, ten to one, he will stretch himself out on the south side of the barn, and enjoy himself hugely. Abuse them, and they will kick, if they have to wait ten years to get the chance. Treat them humanely, and they will work kindly, and will be perfectly innocent of mischief to their master or his man. It is true they are naturally mischievous; that you cannot break them of, and "what cannot be cured must be endured."—*Chicago Tribune.*

Measuring Hay Stack.

The rule by which the contents of a cone is ascertained is as follows: Multiplying the area of the base by one-third of the perpendicular height, gives the cubic contents. If the measures are in feet the result is in cubic feet. Generally five hundred cubic feet of hay in a well packed stack will make a ton. A stack thirty-nine feet in circumference and fourteen feet slant height will be thirteen feet in diameter and twelve and a half feet nearly in perpendicular height, and will contain about 2,200 pounds of hay. But this supposes that it is a perfect cone tapering regularly from bottom to top, which a stack rarely does. For irregular figures no rule can be given, but estimates founded upon this rule may be made to suit the case.

Farm Notes.

An agricultural writer thinks it is cheaper for small farmers to hire rather than to buy machinery.

The Sacramento factory cultivated about 800 acres in beets in 1873, averaging a little over ten tons to the acre. From these beets they produced 1,360,000 pounds of saccharine matter, of which 958,000 pounds were first and second qualities of sugar, 24,120 of third quality sugar, and 16,080 pounds of molasses.

Smut in wheat is decided not to be contagious.

Number of Eggs in a Hen.

A curious point of inquiry among zoologists has been, for a long time, How many eggs are there in the ovary of a hen? To determine this, a German naturalist, a short time since, instituted some careful investigations, the result of which showed the ovary of a hen to contain about 600 embryo eggs. He also found that some twenty of these are matured the first year, about 120 during the second year, 135 during the third, 114 during the fourth, and during the fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth years the number decreases by twenty annually, it consequently following that after the fourth, or at most the fifth year, hens are no longer profitable as layers, unless it may be in exceptional instances.

How to Train Children.

In the training of a little girl great pains should be taken to discover what special gift or talent she has, if any, and, whatever her circumstances, to fit her for its use. Even putting the money value of such art or accomplishment out of the question, its aid as a resource and strengthener is incalculable. Disappointment and grief come more easily to women than men; they abide with them longer, and sap more of their life away, simply because they need the tonic of hard, enjoyable work—not the mere drudgery of the bread winner, but the toil of the artist. Pride, philosophy, even religion, cannot give the new vitality which such work bestows on the faithful votary. It repairs bodily and mental forces like nature itself, slowly, imperceptibly, surely. The father and mother who can find in their daughter such power, and give to her the means of using it, may count themselves happy, and her the inheritor of a royal heritage.

THE BLACK HILLS FUROR.

The Expected Rush to the Country--Duty of the Press--A Warning.

The adventurous spirit of a large class of the American people promises to find a new outlet if the highly colored reports of the richness of the Black Hills country in the precious metals are continued. In the Western States one of those old-fashioned furors is rising—such an one as those which swept thousands of eager men to California and afterward to Pike's Peak. As far east as Chicago, the New York *World* says, parties are forming to invade the Black Hills, and we are not sure that the excitement is not extended even to our own State and city. Small trains are leaving the frontiers of civilization in Dakota and Wyoming daily for the gold and silver fields, and it is announced that an expedition composed of several hundred men, well armed and carrying a full supply of provisions and mining implements, will depart from Sioux City on the Missouri river on the 15th of April. Recruits are advertised for, and the story that comes to us from the settlement and Yankton, sixty miles further up, is that "strangers are pouring in to join the expedition, and railroadmen and steamboatmen, expressmen, hackmen, draymen, whisky sellers, outfit traders, in fact all who have anything to sell, including the entire population of Sioux City and Yankton, are on 'the *qui vive*.'"

Since there is a strong prospect of a headlong rush of gold-seekers to the Black Hills as soon as the spring opens, the press should lose no time in exposing the actual condition of things. As was the case in the unfortunate Pike's Peak furor, many hard-working men, farmers and mechanics, may be induced by the reports from the Black Hills and the hope of obtaining wealth quickly and easily to turn their little possessions into cash and abandon sure and honest pursuits to go on this wild-goose chase. Upon some of these persons warning would be wasted. Nothing but suffering unutterable and bitter disappointment will cure them. Others may be influenced to stay at home, for the present at least, by a brief statement of the doubts and difficulties in the way.

In the first place, it is not certain that gold or silver exists in the Black Hills country in quantities sufficient to justify digging. The reports of Custer's men were vague and superficial. The scientific experts with the expedition did not speak favorably of the mineral character of the country. Then, again, the invasion of the Black Hills country is against the laws of the United States. The tract belongs to the Indians, and its inviolability is guaranteed to them by solemn treaty. The white man who crosses the line which divides the territory of the Indians from that of the whites breaks the law, and if caught by the authorities of the United States is liable to punishment. If caught by the Indians, who are feeling very angry at the prospective overflow of their hunting-grounds, he is liable to scalping and cruel death. The route to the mines is long and rugged, over a country called, from the scantiness of its vegetation, the "Bad Lands," and it cannot be traversed without great hardship, to say nothing of the hardship of encountering a band of savage, howling red-devils.

It is shrewdly suspected that this furor has been created and fostered by speculators and sharpers on the frontier who hope to profit by a pilgrimage of fools which must of necessity be largely guided by them. These are the outfit sellers, railroad ticket peddlers, stage proprietors, dealers in whisky, provisions and mules, and the horde of gamblers, thieves and desperadoes who have a rich harvest to anticipate if the East will send forth its greenhorns in search of gold. Flaming accounts of the wealth of the Black Hills country have been spread broadcast. How easy it would be to invent them! The columns of the Wyoming and Dakota newspapers afford confirmation of this suspicion that speculators are "bulling" the Black Hills sensation. The Cheyenne journals devote much space to and expend much eloquence in showing that the route by the way of that settlement and Fort Laramie is the only short, safe, cheap and comfortable one; and that the routes having their starting points at Sioux City, Ia., and Bismarck, on the Northern Pacific railroad, are dangerous and costly, covered with deep snow, bereft of wood and water and open to the forrays of the Indians. On the other hand, the partisans of Sioux City and Bismarck claim all the advantages for their own routes, and depreciate the rival routes. The competition is fierce, and possibly the truth may come out in the end. In the meantime General Sherman is making preparations to prevent the raiding into the Indians' country. The intending immigrant, therefore, must take into consideration the prospect of running the gauntlet of the blacklegs, red-devils and blue-coats, to find in the end that all is not gold that glitters.

Cold Winters in Europe.

While we are reading of the cold winters here, it may be well to note the records of some of the cold winters over the sea, and an extract from one of our foreign exchanges is timely:

In 401 the Black sea was entirely frozen over. In 763 not only the Black sea, but the straits of Dardenelles, were frozen over; the snow in some places rose fifty feet high. In 822 the great rivers of Europe, the Danube, the Elbe, etc., were frozen so hard as to bear heavy wagons for a month. In 860 the Adriatic was frozen. In 991 everything was frozen, the crops totally failed, and famine and pestilence closed the year. In 1067 most of the travelers in Germany were frozen to death on the roads. In 1134 the Po was frozen from Cremona to the sea; the wine sacks were burst, and the trees split by the action of the frost, with immense noise. In 1236 the Danube was frozen to the bottom, and remained long in that state. In 1216 the crops wholly failed in Germany; wheat, which some years before sold in England at 6s. the quarter, rose to £2. In 1308 the crops failed in Scotland, and such a famine ensued that the poor were reduced to feed on grass, and many perished miserably in the fields. The successive winters of 1432-3-4 were uncommonly severe. In 1368 the wine distributed to the soldiers was cut with hatchets. In 1683 it was excessively cold. Most of the hollies were killed. Coaches drove along the Thames, the ice of which was eleven inches thick. In 1709 occurred the cold winter, the frost penetrated the earth three yards into the ground. In 1716 booths were erected on the Thames. In 1741 and 1745 the strongest ale in England, exposed to the air, was covered, in less than fifteen minutes, with ice an eighth of an inch thick. In 1809, and again in 1812, the winters were remarkably cold. In 1814 there was a fair on the frozen Thames.

Live Stock in Europe.

An English professor has reported some curious statistics in regard to the proportion of live stock to the population in the most prominent countries in the world. It appears that Great Britain has one cow to every twelve persons, a sheep for everybody, and one pig for every six. France has a like proportion of sheep, a double share comparatively of cows, but only one pig to every six persons. The Swedes have a cow between three and one-half of them, a sheep between two and three-quarters, and a pig to a baker's dozen. There are as many sheep as there are Norwegians in Norway when they are all at home, and two and one-half of them—the Norwegians—are entitled to a cow; they can have only one-eighteenth of a pig each. Denmark has a cow for three persons, as many sheep as persons, and a pig for four and three-quarter persons. Prussia, with her usual uniformity, has an equal number of cows and pigs, one to every five inhabitants, besides a sheep apiece all round. Austria has a cow to six persons, and a sheep and a pig to every five persons. Switzerland runs up to the Swedish standard on cows, one to three and one-half persons, and has a sheep for five, and a pig for every seven and one-half persons. Omitting the records of many smaller countries, it is interesting to know that we Americans have a cow for every four of us, a sheep apiece, and a pig to every one and one-half.

The Mexican Earthquake.

A correspondent writing from Guadalajara, Mexico, of the terrible earthquake which devastated that section, and by which hundreds of people were killed, says that about twenty minutes after eight P. M. a rumbling sound came from the earth beneath us, the precursor of a tremendous earthquake. The animals instinctively manifested their surprise; the dogs howled, the horses turned down their ears and snorted, the cattle which were lying down jumped up terrified and assumed their attitude when fearing to be eaten up by wolves; all were prepared for the danger which was about to come upon them. An instant afterward came another subterraneous rumbling, and then began the catastrophe. The earth swung back and forth from the northeast to the southeast, rapidly succeeded by oscillations from the east to the west; it seemed, so to speak, that the earth had been wounded by some electric shock. A frightful whirlwind followed, after which all was confusion. Even the river itself seemed to be frightened, dashing from side to side, its current being lost.

I happened to be in the edge of the town and proceeded toward my home, but the rapid movement of the earth threw me down twice, and a moment afterward I was immovably fixed by a terrible noise occasioned by the falling of the houses and the doleful screams of nearly all the inhabitants. A cloud of dust covered the whole town and the air was suffocating.

I ran with precipitate haste toward the spot where my house stood, meeting in the way a number of men and women, many of them but partially dressed, wildly gesticulating, alternately calling upon God to have mercy upon them and making use of certain superstitious orations. My heart almost sank within me as I rushed forward in the hope of seeing my family, for, to add to the horrors of the scene, the groans of many persons tended to prove that each heap of ruins would also be a sepulcher. Arriving at the spot where my house was I found but a heap of rubbish. I called lustily, so as to ascertain, if possible, if there was any one alive beneath, but received no response. I then ran off to another part of the town, and there discovered that my family, fortunately, were away visiting at the time the house fell, and were thus saved from destruction. After some hours had been lost the work of searching for friends and relatives known to be beneath the ruins was commenced; but it is impossible at this time to state exactly how many perished, partly because a great many people took to their heels and ran into the forest and partly because the darkness prevents a perfect search for the bodies. In a few hours, thirty-seven bodies were dragged out.

A Train Through a Mountain.

More than twenty years ago the workmen commenced to bore a tunnel through the Hoosac mountain, in Massachusetts, to make a shorter railroad route across the State to New York. On the 9th of February last the first train of cars ran through the nearly completed tunnel. It was not much of a train, however. It consisted of only an engine and three or four freight cars. The passengers numbered about a hundred. Some of them had traveled nearly a hundred and fifty miles to make the trip.

When in proper condition for travel, the passage through the tunnel can be made in less than fifteen minutes. The first train made the trip in about thirty-five minutes. It was not safe to run faster, as the rock overhead is liable to fall. To secure safety, parts of the tunnel are to be arched with brick.

No incident of special importance occurred during this first passage. There is not much scenery in a tunnel five miles long. It is only a dark, dismal cavern, with bare and ragged walls, that echo back the harsh sounds made by the train. The fact that one can travel so long a distance through solid rock, with a huge mountain towering overhead, is full of suggestions of man's power over material things; but nothing could be more unromantic than the journey itself.

Another thought comes to one who knows the history of the tunnel. The great work has cost the lives of more men than are sometimes lost in a battle. Workmen have been drowned, crushed, and blown up. Limbs have been torn off, eyes have been put out, and other terrible wounds have been inflicted. The advance of the miners has been, as it were, over the dead bodies of their comrades. Yet, on the whole, there has been less destruction of life and limb than one would expect from the extremely perilous nature of the work that has been done.

But at last this great enterprise has been completed, and the sight of it, when the tunnel is opened to the public, will be well worth a long journey. It is the greatest work of the kind in the world. Nearly twenty years have been spent in making it, and it has cost almost as many millions of dollars.

Assaulting a Train.

The passengers on a morning fast train, between New York and Philadelphia, were assaulted by ruffians. In passing a place called Metuchen a well-directed volley of stones shivered to atoms the glass in several car windows. An old lady, of Baltimore, named Simms, was struck on the head; a West Virginian sustained severe injury; and others, who were enjoying the scenery, were either hurt or scared badly. The train was stopped as soon as it was possible for the conductor to become acquainted with the nature of the assault, which was, of course, not soon enough to prevent the stone throwers from escaping to a belt of wood in the immediate vicinity. One passenger, who had more presence of mind than the rest, it is said, drew a revolver, and fired three times at a stone thrower who was moving leisurely in the rear of the gang, but the shots had no visible effect save that of causing him to turn and walk backward with one hand holding his hat and the other held to his nose in such a manner as to give the impression that he considered the revolver man not only a poor shot, but a contemptible person. The railroad company, it seems, has lately given mortal offense to these rascals by offering a reward of one hundred dollars each for their capture and conviction. Three times they have been enabled to "get even" in this interesting manner in the neighborhood of Metuchen, without having to suffer any annoyance from the interference of detectives. They engage in their pastime in the open day, and are not afraid of revolvers.

Lady Mordaunt's Guilt.

The remarkable divorce suit which occasioned so much scandal in England a few years ago has at length been judicially decided. It will be remembered that an effort was made to prevent Sir Charles Mordaunt obtaining a divorce on the ground of his wife's insanity. In order to shut out a child he had good reason to believe illegitimate from succession to the Mordaunt title and estates he persistently sought legal redress, and has at length triumphed. The appearance of the heir presumptive to the English throne in the case gave the scandal unusual interest for the people, as it seemed likely at one period that the Prince of Wales would be joined as co-respondent. This expectation was, however, defeated by the Prince appearing as a witness and swearing positively that though he had visited the lady very frequently their relations had never gone beyond the bounds of friendship. The verdict against Lady Mordaunt is a severe blow to several noble houses in England, as her three sisters—all remarkable for their beauty—are married to great territorial nobles.

Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machines.

We call attention to the Wheeler & Wilson advertisement in our columns. This well known Company has the most advantageous facilities for supplying the public with Sewing Machines, on as favorable terms as the business will allow. They warrant all their work, and it is a matter of importance to the purchaser to deal with a Company whose position and permanence give assurance that their guaranty will be fulfilled. They have agencies and offices throughout the civilized world, for furnishing needles, thread and other necessary supplies, and have an established reputation for reliability and fair dealing.

Details of a Murder.

John Griffin (colored), who was executed at Belair, Md., was twenty-five years of age, and was raised by Miss Taylor, who took him when an infant from his mother, then a prisoner in jail. He lived upon Miss Taylor's farm until a few years before, when bad habits carried him away. Miss Susan Taylor was about forty years of age. She possessed a large landed estate in Hartford county, and lived with her brother, Jos. Taylor. She was highly esteemed and of a kindly disposition. In person she was very robust, and weighed over two hundred and twenty pounds, and must have fought desperately before she succumbed to the fatal blows dealt her with a stout club in the hands of the assassin. The murder was committed on the 12th of October, 1874, between seven and eight o'clock in the morning, at Miss Taylor's brother's residence, near Aberdice. Mr. Joseph Taylor and the hands employed on the farm had gone to the fields; a nephew, aged fifteen, and a niece of twelve were just leaving the house for school, when Griffin appeared and demanded $100, saying he was going to leave the place forever. Miss Taylor laughed at the demand, and sent the children off. As they left they saw their aunt going to the barn with Griffin, whom she had ordered to let a horse into a field. This was the last seen of the murdered woman alive. About 10:30 o'clock Wm. Johnson, a colored man, having business at a store near by, came up to the place and saw Miss Taylor's body lying in a sheep-pen, her clothing torn and bloody and head mashed in. He threw the body from the pen and alarmed Mr. Taylor and others employed in the fields near by. The doors of the house were locked; on examining the body for the key the pockets of the dress were found turned inside out. At this juncture Griffin was seen to leap upon the roof of the verandah from a back window of the house to the ground and escape to the woods. He was immediately pursued; the alarm was given and a large number of citizens of Aberdeen and vicinity started to scour the country in search of him. During the afternoon Griffin was discovered and finally captured.

A Very Bad Throne.

The boy Alfonso has, if reliance may be placed upon advices from Spain, grown weary of his task of governing, and it is said that great difficulty exists in keeping him from abdicating in favor of Antoine Marie Philippe Louis d'Orleans, Duke de Montpensier, the fifth son of the late Louis Philippe, King of the French. He was born on the 31st of July, in the year 1824, and entered the French army on the 29th of April, 1842. He served during the campaign in Africa, in 1843-'44. On the 10th of October, 1846, he was married to the Princess Maria Louisa, sister of Isabella the Second (Alfonso's mother) Queen of Spain. The husband and wife were expelled from the Spanish territory on the 6th of July, 1868. The Duke de Monpensier has had a party of political adherents in Spain ever since. He was proposed as king of the Spaniards by Admiral Topete and other lovers of governmental change. The proposition was finally opposed by Prim and the members of his party in the year 1869 and has ever since remained distasteful to all "blue blood" Spaniards.

Should King Alfonso abdicate the throne of Spain he will merely follow illustrious precedent in the voluntary relinquishment of kingly power in Madrid. He will be the sixth monarch who laid down the Spanish scepter. They count in the following order: Charles I. abdicated in the year 1555, Philip V. in 1724, Charles IV. in 1801, Isabella II. in 1870, Amadeus of Savoy in 1873, Alfonso XII. (should our report be verified) in 1875.

After Pots of Gold.

In the mountains of Peru, when the Spaniards ruled the country, says an ancient and dubious chronicle, there was once a small but famous city named San Gaban. Thither the Indians, compelled to pay tribute to the Spanish monarch, annually brought little clay pots filled with gold dust, which came from some far-away mines, to which no savage could ever be induced to guide the soldiery. As the years went by, San Gaban became one of the most remarkable treasuries of the world. Every year the Spanish authorities issued orders commanding the Indians to bring larger quantities of gold dust, until one day, when the measure of tyranny was full, the savages fell on San Gaban, and left not a Spaniard alive, not one stone above another. For a whole lifetime thereafter no Spanish troops ventured into these mountains, and San Gaban was at last considered a half-forgotten myth. But to-day some adventurous Spaniards are equipping an expedition to find the ruins of the city and the pots of gold which, perhaps, never existed, save in the fertile imagination of some monkish chronicler. And they, like most of their kindred, will doubtless expend all their ready money, and perhaps lose their lives, ere they will allow themselves to be convinced that they are pursuing a will-o'-the-wisp.

A Child Killed by a Dog.

A painful story from Homer, N. Y., is thus briefly told by the Ithaca *Journal*: A little girl named Clark, aged four years, was visiting with her parents at the house of a Mr. Joselyn. A daughter invited her little visitor to go out to the coop and see her chickens. They went together, and as they were passing through the wood-house, were joined by a large dog belonging to Mr. Joselyn. Arriving at the hen-house, the daughter of Mr. Joselyn opened the door and passed in. The little Clark girl, attempting to follow, was set upon by the dog, which so frightened the Joselyn girl that she closed the door of the hen-house. The screams of the girl at length reached the ears of the inmates of the house, who came running to her assistance. When they reached the spot, the dog had his teeth fastened in the child's right arm, and was shaking her furiously. She was rescued, but was horribly mangled. One ear was bitten off, the right cheek bitten out, and a portion of the scalp torn off. Besides these wounds, both arms were terribly mutilated. Everything was done to relieve the excruciating sufferings of the unfortunate child and death mercifully put an end to them.

What a Hoax Did.

The Chicago *Times* lately indulged in a sensational hoax by getting up a column with glaring head lines, giving a detailed account of the destruction of a theater in that city to which it added a list of the "burned alive." The proposed object of the hoax was to show what would result were one of the theaters in that city really to catch fire. This was one of the results: A gentleman just out of Chicago, left his home the night before, for the purpose of attending this theater with a friend who was visiting him. They were to stay in the city over night. The next morning at breakfast, the wife of this gentleman took up the morning paper, and was greeted by the display headlines of this infamous hoax. In horror she turned to the list of "killed," and found the name of her husband. She shrieked and fell to the floor. The man's mother, who lived with him, immediately seized the paper to find the cause of her daughter-in-law's distress. On finding it, she fell to the floor beside her, and expired. The wife became a raving maniac. Surely, there must be some form of retributive justice that will reach the causes of calamities such as these.

Kind Hearted.

There is a singular man well known in London by artists, especially by incompetent artists. He is a man of large fortune and of liberality; is very fond of art and a good judge of pictures; yet he has a large room so full of daubs that it can only be described as a chamber of horrors. No one better knows how bad these pictures are than their owner, who apologizes for them, but vouchsafes no explanation why he has purchased them. However, it has lately been discovered that the old gentleman has for years been buying these daubs out of mere compassion for their unfortunate painters.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

The President of the United States directs that the following be made public: "All expeditions into that portion of Indian territory known as the Black Hills country must be prevented as long as the present treaty exists. Efforts are being made to arrange for the extinguishment of the Indian title, and all proper means will be used to accomplish that end. If, however, the steps that are to be taken towards the opening of the country to settlement fail, those persons present within that territory must be expelled."..... Civil rights has broken out in Chicago, and as the hotel proprietors refuse to submit to its provisions several arrests have been made..... A bill has been introduced in the New York Legislature to comp street railroad companies to furnish a seat for each passenger who enters their cars. In case no seat is provided no fare can be exacted..... A Senator who has had a private conversation with the new United States Senators Christiancy, McMillan, Paddock, and Booth, says that the latter expects to act with the Democrats on all party questions. Christiancy with the Republicans when no violent or extreme political measures are proposed, and Paddock and McMillan with the Republicans at all times..... The large post-offices in the United States suspended the operations of the amended postal law until such time as the people are thoroughly informed of the law.

Sharkey, the escaped murderer, left Havana for parts unknown. A detective was in close pursuit..... The trouble between the white and colored miners at Straiteville, Ohio, resulted in a riot. Many of the latter were badly beaten..... It is said that ex-United States Senator Chandler will go to Russia as Minister..... Petitions for and others against the hanging of the boy with the white eye, Jesse Pomeroy, are daily sent to the Governor of Massachusetts..... The new oil well, struck near Warren, Pa., is pumping at the rate of two hundred barrels per day. This is a new oil territory..... The German frigate Ariadne has been ordered to Swatow, China, to support the demand for indemnity for the plundering of the bark First Bismarck..... Ex-Congressman Butler, of Massachusetts, has written a letter relative to the Civil Rights bill. He says that its provisions do not extend to whisky saloons and barber shops. He rejoices that they do not to the saloons, and the right to get drunk is one that he does not desire for the colored men..... A large boiler at the Wood mowing machine works in Troy burst lately, killing one man..... The bandit Vasquez was hanged at San Jose, Cal. No attempt was made at a rescue. Vasquez asserted to the last his innocence of the crime of murder at any time during his career, but acknowledged the justice of his fate, having been the leader of a murderous band. The coolness he displayed throughout his imprisonment did not desert him, but he maintained his fortitude to the last..... President Grant is very anxious to arrange with the Sioux Indians so that the Black Hills country may be thrown open to miners..... The German girls rescued from the Indians identified four of the Indian prisoners as the murderers of their family..... Four men were buried in a snow slide near Salt Lake City, and only one was taken out alive.

The public debt of France now stands at $4,500,000,000, and the interest is over $165,000,000, being considerably the largest which is paid on any public debt in the world..... The difficulties in the Western coal regions have extended so far that it was necessary to call out troops to preserve the peace..... The American revivalists in England meet with continued success, and their meetings held every night are very largely attended..... The thirty-second race between the Oxford and Cambridge University boat crews took place on the river Thames, distance four miles and two furlongs, and for the first time in six years resulted in an easy victory for the Oxfords, who came in ten lengths ahead..... Large amounts of gold have been shipped from Canada to New York during the excitement in the latter city..... The terms of the Louisiana compromise will not be made known until the next meeting of the Legislature..... Dr. De Koven, who was rejected by the Episcopal Church of the United States on the ground that his views were so high-church as to approach Romanism, will again be presented as a candidate for the bishopric of Illinois, his views being first made public by his friends.

The Governor of New York states that during the past five years the amount of tolls collected on the canals has exceeded $15,000,000, while the cost of ordinary and extraordinary repairs and expenses has been so great that during the same period nearly $15,000,000 additional have been raised for canal purposes by taxation..... Sharkey, when captured in Cuba, called himself John Fox and placed himself under English protection, but the English Consul refused to have anything to do with him..... The great tornado swept across Louisiana and several lives were lost and much property destroyed..... A United States government geologist is to be sent to the Black Hills regions to look after gold there..... Advices from Fiji Islands state that the measles have broken out among the natives, and many deaths have resulted therefrom..... Mrs. James Hall and child were seriously and her husband and Julius Hotchkiss slightly burned, by the explosion of a kerosene oil lamp in their dwelling in Guilford, Ct..... A fire at Tidioute, Penn., destroyed eleven buildings in the business portion of the town.

The United States Senate, by a vote of thirty-three to twenty-three, passed the Republican caucus indorsement of President Grant's action in reorganizing the Kellogg government in Louisiana..... A dispatch from Georgia referring to the terrible tornado there says: The tornado was preceded by a dull, heavy roaring as of heavy artillery. It spent its fury in about three minutes. An eye-witness says the senses were utterly deadened and appalled. There was a crash, a roar, and the mingling of a hundred terrific and unearthly sounds. The destruction of property is immense, and the list of killed and wounded appalling..... Hayti is in the market for a loan of $12,000,000..... At Lowell, Mass, Mrs. Sarah Low, a young married woman, was mortally wounded by her husband, Charles J. Low, who fired two shots from a revolver into her head and then killed himself with the remaining charge. Mrs. Low was a domestic in the family, and had fled from her husband in New York State. He pursued her to that city and killed her because she refused to live with him..... An alarming death rate is reported among the colored residents of Washington, D. C. The death rate shows from fifty to seventy-five per cent thousand per annum above the rate among the white population, which is attributed mainly to the want of proper food and protection from the cold..... In Prince George county, Md., a negro, who had committed a fearful crime upon a married lady, was hung to a tree within one hundred yards of where the crime was committed.

A Healthy Farmers' Club.

The Elmira (N. Y.) Farmers' Club, though a local institution, has attracted no little attention abroad by the practical wisdom of its debates and the sound caution of its conclusions. It is now in the sixth year of its usefulness, and the influence it exerts is obvious in the improved farming of its section. Their present building was erected several years since, at a cost of $4,000 or $5,000. The second story forms a spacious hall for their discussions, with an ample recess for the library, which contains some 2,000 volumes. The membership numbers over 200 earnest, practical farmers, some of them from Pennsylvania, who meet weekly, through most of the year, to discuss all topics interesting to farmers—each man contributing the best points in his own experience to illustrate or to resolve the various questions that arise. While I sat listening to the edifying remarks of different members, says a correspondent, it seemed to me, from the sound and sensible views of some, from the new and striking thoughts advanced by others, and from the general tone of the discussion, that these men, while intent on solving practical questions in their business, were also training and developing their own higher faculties, and that the tendency of such clubs is clearly to make not only better farmers but more efficient and accomplished men.

A Pittsburgh woman, looking at a house to rent, said she liked it very well, only it was so far from the engine house that she would never have a chance to see the steamer run out.

The Piano-Harp Cabinet Organ is a new invention, combining three and one-half octaves of a pianoforte, or of an instrument with tones between those of the piano and the harp with the organ. It is a beautiful instrument, costing but little more than the organ. The Mason & Hamlin Organ Co. are not able to manufacture it rapidly enough to supply the demand.

Private Drinking.

The constabulary reports and returns relating to the year 1874, says the London *Times*, contain a letter from the chief constable of Cumberland and Westmoreland, in which, after noticing the complaints made by the inhabitants of large villages, especially in the lake districts, that ten o'clock is found to be rather too early for shutting up the public, the writer goes on to say: Numbers of men club together to buy liquor before the public houses are closed, and go to the house of one of the party and drink there to a late hour. Women and children are generally present, and I believe that the evil example thus set has been attended with very bad consequences. In many cases of brutal kicking and other assaults committed by husbands on their wives, the defendants alledged that when they returned from work they found their wives drunk and their homes neglected, and that then passion, quarreling, and violence followed. I believe that drinking to excess among the women has greatly increased since men have fallen into the habit of taking liquor home when the public houses close, and sitting up till one or two A. M. carousing with their companions in the presence of women and children. This practice, which is spoken of as "the bottle system," may not be contrary to the letter of the law, but it is at variance with the spirit of Lord Aberdare's act, and is resorted to as a mere evasion of the law.

Six Millions.

About two years ago, Dr. J. Walker, an old and prominent physician of California, discovered, by actual experience upon his own system, a medicine which may honestly be termed "a boon to suffering humanity." Being a combination of herbalistic extracts, pungent and sour to the taste, and yet possessed of gentle stimulative characteristics—although entirely free from alcohol—he named it Vinegar Bitters, and despite the prejudice existing among his profession against all patented medicines, he determined to brave the jeers of his brother practitioners, and give to suffering humanity the benefit of his accidental discovery. He did so, and the benefits from its use became known. The demand increased, and immense quantities were sold, at a merely nominal price. Its merit is told in the fact that "in two years over six millions of bottles have been sold;" and still the demand increases. Surely such a man should be ranked among the benefactors of the human race.

Liquor in New York City.

The facts as to the liquor traffic in this city, says the New York *Times*, are mainly spread upon the official records, and are too plain to be mistaken. There are in round numbers seven thousand licensed saloons in New York, graded from $250 to $30 per annum each for license fees, and yielding last year a total revenue of $527,380. Considering the high rents which these saloons pay, and the other heavy expenses to which they are subjected, it is safe to assume that their receipts average $20 per day each. This would represent $140,000 per day, and as the liquor traffic of New York has solved the problem of perpetual motion, this would give, in 365 days, the enormous total of $51,100,000. But this terrible strain upon the resources of the city is not all, for it is well known that there are at least two thousand unlicensed saloons in the city, and these can be fairly held to represent an equal proportionate waste, making a further total of $14,600,000, or a grand aggregate of $65,700,000 per annum wasted each year by a population of one million of spirituous liquor, or a daily cost of $180 for every man, woman, and child in the Metropolis.

AN INSCRIPTION.—*Punch* furnishes this inscription for the front of the idiot asylum founded by Mr. Hollaway, who made his fortune in "patent medicines":

"Not oft is fate so just—see wealth restored
Back to the simple source from which it poured."

The man who first proposed tunneling the English channel, eighteen years ago, is living in the greatest poverty in Paris.

A Few Words to Feeble and Delicate Women.

By R. V. Pierce, M. D., of the World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

Knowing that you are subject to a great amount of suffering, that delicacy on your part has a strong tendency to prolong, and the longer it is neglected the more you have to endure and the more difficult of cure your case becomes, I, as a physician, who is daily consulted by scores of your sex, desire to say to you that I am constantly meeting with those who have been treated for their ailments for months without being benefited in the least, until they have become perfectly discouraged and have almost made up their minds never to take another dose of medicine, nor be tortured by any further treatment. They had rather die and have their sufferings ended than to live and suffer as they have. They say they are worn out by suffering and are only made worse by treatment. Of anything more discouraging, we certainly cannot conceive, and were there no more successful mode of treating such difficulties than that, the principles of which teach the reducing and depleting of the vital forces of the system, when the indications dictate a treatment directly the reverse of the one adopted for them, their cases would be deplorable indeed. But, lady sufferers, there is a better and far more successful plan of treatment (and you may know it from many wills the laws and requirements of your system. A harsh, irritating caustic treatment and strong medicines will never cure you. If you would use rational means, such as common sense should dictate to every intelligent lady, take such medicines as embody the very best invigorating tonics and nervines, compounded with special reference to your delicate system. Such a happy combination you will find in my Favorite Prescription, which has proved the loudest praise from thousands of your sex. Those languid, tiresome sensations causing you to feel scarcely able to be on your feet or ascend a pair of stairs; that continual drain that is sapping from your systems all your former elasticity and driving the bloom from your cheeks; that continual strain upon your vital forces that renders you irritable and fretful, may all be overcome and subdued by a persevering use of that marvelous remedy. Irregularities and obstructions to the proper workings of your system are relieved by this mild and safe means, while periodical pains, the existence of which is a sure indication of serious disease, that should not be neglected, readily yield to it, and if its use is kept up for a reasonable length of time the special cause of these pains is permanently removed. Further light on these subjects may be obtained from my pamphlet on diseases peculiar to your sex, sent on receipt of two stamps. My Favorite Prescription is sold by druggists.—*Com.*

Pills which contain antimony, quinine and mercury, should be avoided, as severe griping pains would be their only result. The safest, surest, and best pills are *Parsons' Purgative or Anti-Bilious Pills.—Com.*

If you want the best Elastic Truss for rupture, write to Pomeroy & Co., 744 Edway, N. Y. —*Com.*

ELECTRICITY IS LIFE.—All nervous disorders, chronic diseases of the chest, head, liver, stomach, kidneys and blood, aches and pains, nervous and general debility, etc., quickly cured after drugs fail by wearing Volta's Electric Belts and Bands. Valuable book free, by Volta Belt Co., Cincinnati, Ohio.—*Com.*

DEATHS BY CONSUMPTION.—It is estimated that 100,000 die yearly in the United States with consumption. When consumption first appears there is a pain in the chest and oppression, attended with difficulty of breathing. Soon there will be a cough, if this irritation is not healed, and the effort to raise will still add fuel to the fire. Allen's Lung Balsam will at once allay the pain and irritated parts, stop the cough, and prevent what would be consumption. It is making cures of diseased lungs which are considered incurable. For sale by all medicine dealers.—*Com.*

More than fifty years have elapsed since *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment* was first invented, during which time hundreds of thousands have been benefited by its use. Probably no article ever became so universally popular with all classes as *Johnson's Anodyne Linin ent.—Com.*

FOUND AT LAST!—A remedy that not only relieves but cures consumption, as well as coughs, colds, bronchitis, sore throat, influenza, etc. The remedy to which we allude is *Dr. Wister's Balsam of Wild Cherry*, prepared by Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Bo